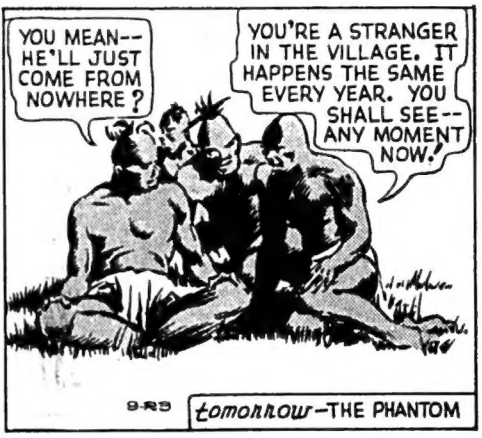
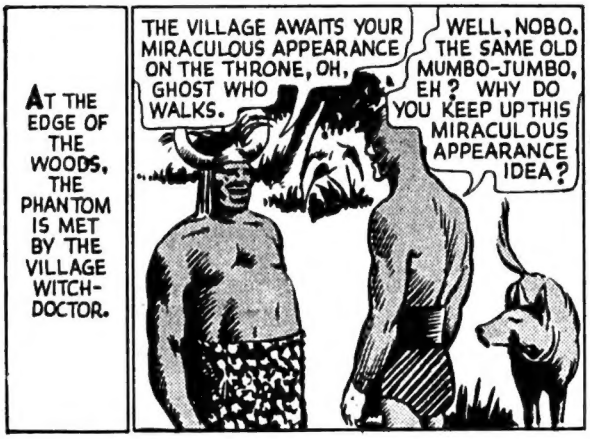
A REMOTE JUNGLE TRIBE PREPARES FOR THE ANNUAL VISIT OF THE PHANTOM!
TODAY THE PHANTOM COMES! WHAT IF HE FORGETS?
THE PHANTOM NEVER FORGETS OUR TRIBE, EVEN THOUGH WE ARE SMALL AND POOR.
WOMEN COOK THE GREAT FEAST
THE PHANTOM WILL DECIDE DISPUTES AND ARGUMENTS THAT HAVE ARISEN DURING THE YEAR AMONG US.
THE PHANTOM IS WISE AND JUST.
AT THE STROKE OF NOON, THE THRONE WILL BE COVERED. A MOMENT LATER, IT WILL BE UNCOVERED--AND THE PHANTOM WILL BE SEATED THERE!
THE WITCH-DOCTOR EXPLAINS THE COMING OF THE PHANTOM.
BUT WHERE DOES HE COME FROM?
FROM THE AIR --LITTLE TOMA. FROM THE AIR!
NANDA, WHAT IS THE PHANTOM?
HE IS A MAN, LITTLE TOMA--A MAN WHO HAS LIVED FOR TENS OF HUNDREDS OF YEARS! HE IS WISE AND GOOD AND POWERFUL.
WILL HE EAT ME?
NO, SILLY TOMA. I SAID HE IS GOOD, BUT HE CAN BE TERRIBLE WHEN WRONG HAS BEEN DONE.
MY DADDY SAYS THE PHANTOM WILL EAT ME IF HE SEES ME! WHY WON'T MY DADDY EVER LET ME SEE THE PHANTOM?
FATHERS ALWAYS KNOW BEST, LITTLE TOMA.
ALL THE OTHER LITTLE BOYS ARE ALLOWED TO SEE HIM. WHY DO FATHERS KNOW BEST, NANDA?
BECAUSE---OH, STOP YOUR QUESTIONS. YOU'RE WEARING ME OUT!
TODAY THE PHANTOM COMES!
THAT MEANS A BIG FEAST! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE HIM. CAN YOU, TOMA?
MY FATHER WON'T LET ME--SEE HIM---
COME HERE, YOU LITTLE SCAMP! DIDN'T I TELL YOU TO STAY IN THE HUT?
I--WASN'T DOING ANYTHING--FATHER--
NOW--YOU STAY HERE! AND IF I CATCH YOU OUTSIDE--I'LL GIVE YOU A BEATING YOU'LL NEVER FORGET!
BEELI--IS THAT ANY WAY TO TREAT YOUR SON, TOMA? WHY DON'T YOU LET HIM SEE THE PHANTOM?
HOLD YOUR TONGUE, OLD HAG. I PAY YOU TO GRIND MY MEAL AND CLEAN MY HUT--NOT TO GIVE ME ADVICE!

YOU KEEP TOMA IN HERE WHEN THE PHANTOM ARRIVES. IF TOMA GETS OUT, I'LL THRASH HIM-- AND YOU'LL GET NO MORE MONEY, HAG!
DON'T SHOUT, BEELI. I HEARD YOU.

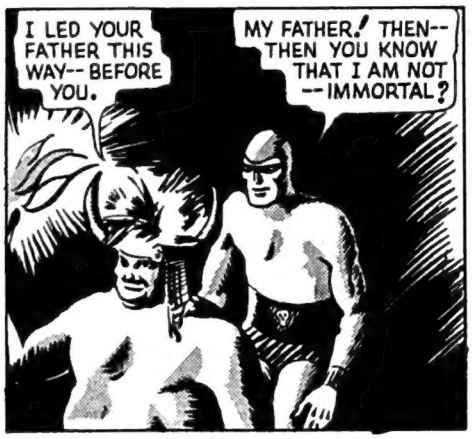
DON'T CRY, LITTLE TOMA. YOUR FATHER IS A MEAN MAN-- AN UNNATURAL FATHER--
WHY--CAN'T I SEE THE PHANTOM -- LIKE ALL THE REST OF THE --THE-BOYS? I--I DIDN'T DO ANY-THING BAD-- DID I-- NANDA?

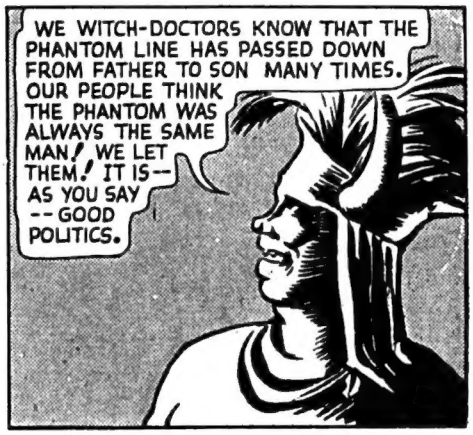
THE VILLAGERS AWAIT THE STROKE OF NOON, WHEN THE THRONE WILL BE COVERED FOR A MOMENT-- THEN UNCOVERED--TO REVEAL THE PHANTOM!


YOU MEAN-- HE'LL JUST COME FROM NOWHERE?
YOU'RE A STRANGER IN THE VILLAGE. IT HAPPENS THE SAME EVERY YEAR. YOU SHALL SEE-- ANY MOMENT NOW!
9-23
tomorrow--THE PHANTOM


AT THE EDGE OF THE WOODS, THE PHANTOM IS MET BY THE VILLAGE WITCH-DOCTOR.
THE VILLAGE AWAITS YOUR MIRACULOUS APPEARANCE ON THE THRONE, OH, GHOST WHO WALKS.
WELL, NOBO. THE SAME OLD MUMBO-JUMBO, EH? WHY DO YOU KEEP UP THIS MIRACULOUS APPEARANCE IDEA?

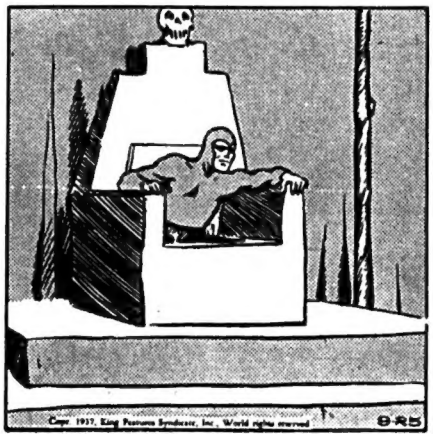
IT IMPRESSES MY PEOPLE. --AND MAKES IT EASIER FOR ME TO HANDLE THEM--IN YOUR NAME.
I SEE-- IT'S GOOD POLITICS, EH?
9-24


I LED YOUR FATHER THIS WAY-- BEFORE YOU.
MY FATHER! THEN-- THEN YOU KNOW THAT I AM NOT --IMMORTAL?


WE WITCH-DOCTORS KNOW THAT THE PHANTOM LINE HAS PASSED DOWN FROM FATHER TO SON MANY TIMES. OUR PEOPLE THINK THE PHANTOM WAS ALWAYS THE SAME MAN! WE LET THEM! IT IS-- AS YOU SAY --GOOD POLITICS.

THE SUN IS OVERHEAD. YOU HAVE SEEN THE EMPTY THRONE. IN A MOMENT, THE CURTAIN WILL BE RAISED-- AND THE PHANTOM WILL APPEAR BEFORE US-- MIRACULOUSLY!

WELL, HERE WE GO, DEVIL. THE THRONE IS JUST ABOVE US--AND THE CURTAIN'S READY TO GO UP. THAT'S OUR CUE!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9-25

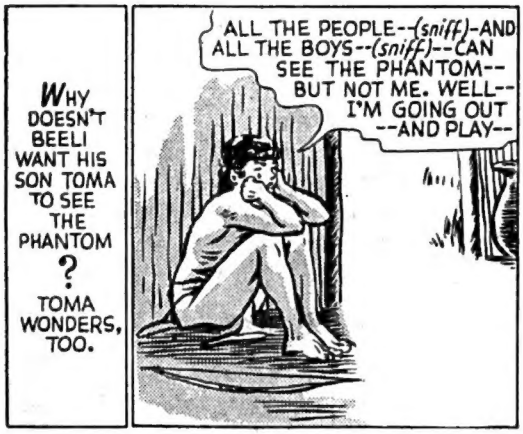
THE PHANTOM!
NEXT WEEK
MORE ABOUT TOMA

HIS PIGS BROKE INTO MY PATCH AND ATE THIRTY POUNDS OF MY CORN!
WHY MUST I PAY? THE PIGS ATE IT--NOT I!
THE PHANTOM HOLDS COURT TO DECIDE DISPUTES AMONG THE VILLAGERS.

YOU MUST REPAY HIM, EITHER WITH THIRTY POUNDS OF CORN OR THIRTY POUNDS OF PIG.

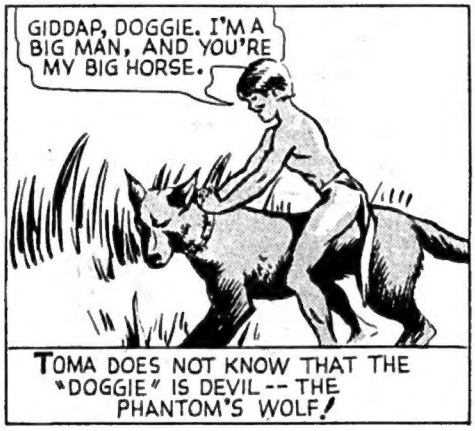
REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU, NANDA! STAY AND SEE THAT TOMA DOES NOT LEAVE THE HUT WHILE THE PHANTOM IS HERE!
I SHALL, BEELI.

I WANT TO SEE THE PHANTOM, TOO. STAY HERE LIKE A GOOD BOY UNTIL I COME BACK, AND I'LL GIVE YOU A BIG PIECE OF SUGAR ROOT, TOMA.
TOMORROW- TOMA DISOBEYS


WHY DOESN'T BEELI WANT HIS SON TOMA TO SEE THE PHANTOM ?
TOMA WONDERS, TOO.
ALL THE PEOPLE--(sniff)-AND ALL THE BOYS--(sniff)--CAN SEE THE PHANTOM--BUT NOT ME. WELL--I'M GOING OUT --AND PLAY--

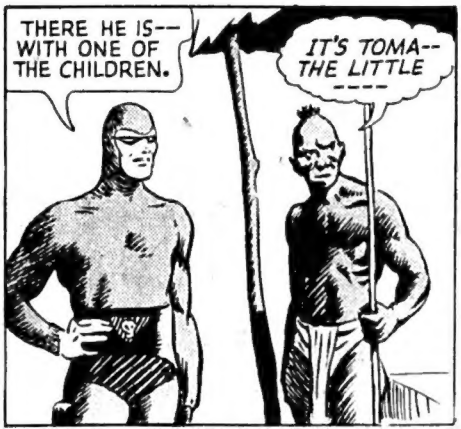
I--I CAN SEE THE PHANTOM FROM HERE--AND FATHER WILL NEVER KNOW--I WISH I HAD SOMEBODY TO PLAY WITH.

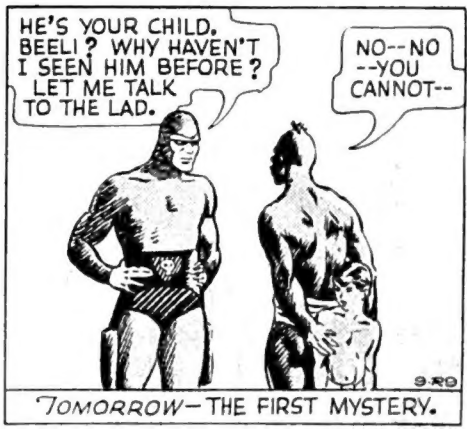
HELLO--BIG DOGGIE--WHERE'D YOU COME FROM? WON'T YOUR FATHER LET YOU SEE THE PHANTOM EITHER--OR DO DOGS HAVE FATHERS?


GIDDAP, DOGGIE. I'M A BIG MAN, AND YOU'RE MY BIG HORSE.
TOMA DOES NOT KNOW THAT THE "DOGGIE" IS DEVIL -- THE PHANTOM'S WOLF!

WELL, MY WORK IS DONE HERE, NOBO, AND I MUST GO. WHAT HAPPENED TO DEVIL?
DEVIL.

WAIT FOR ME, HORSIE!
DEVIL HEARS HIS MASTER'S CALL—


THERE HE IS--WITH ONE OF THE CHILDREN.
IT'S TOMA--THE LITTLE ----


HE'S YOUR CHILD, BEELI? WHY HAVEN'T I SEEN HIM BEFORE? LET ME TALK TO THE LAD.
NO--NO --YOU CANNOT--
TOMORROW—THE FIRST MYSTERY.

BEELI REFUSES TO LET THE PHANTOM SEE LITTLE TOMA.
HAVE YOU LOST YOUR SENSES, BEELI? WOULD YOU DISGRACE OUR VILLAGE? WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH YOU? I COMMAND YOU TO LET THE PHANTOM SEE TOMA.
ALL--ALL --RIGHT--
WELL--YOU'RE A FINE LITTLE FELLOW, TOMA. HOW OLD ARE YOU?
EIGHT-- AND A HALF. YOU--YOU WON'T EAT ME?
OF COURSE NOT. WELL, YOU'RE A LIGHT-SKINNED LITTLE FELLOW --STRAIGHT HAIR-- AND GRAY EYES! LET ME HAVE A GOOD LOOK AT YOU!
MEANWHILE, BEELI HAS EDGED AWAY FROM THE GROUP-- AND SUDDENLY DASHES OFF INTO THE JUNGLE!
9-30
IT WON'T HURT. MAKES YOU STRONG, TOMA. TELL ME, HAS BEELI, YOUR--FATHER --EVER BATHED YOU -- WITH ANYTHING?
BUT--I DON'T WANT A BATH.
YES, ALL THE TIME. WITH DARK STUFF. SO I WON'T GET BITED BY BUGS.
OR SO HE SAYS, EH? HMM--SOME SORT OF VEGETABLE DYE OR STAIN-- DIDN'T NEED MUCH---
--BECAUSE YOU'RE AS SUNBURNED AS YOU CAN BE-- AND COVERED WITH YOUR SHARE OF CLEAN DIRT --WHICH A LITTLE SOAP WILL TAKE CARE OF---
BUT, BY GEORGE, TOMA-- WITH ALL THE STAIN, AND SUNBURN AND DIRT-- YOU'RE STILL-- A WHITE BOY!
10-1
tomorrow • INVESTIGATION
THIS BEELI, THOUGH HE NEVER WORKS, IS THE RICHEST MAN IN THE VILLAGE.
AND WAS TOMA --HIS SON-- BORN HERE?
NO. BEELI WORKED UP THE RIVER FOR YEARS. WHEN HE CAME BACK, HE BROUGHT THE LITTLE BOY-- SAYING IT WAS HIS SON.
WHERE DOES BEELI GET HIS RICHES?
.OR
I DON'T KNOW. HE GOES TO FRASERTOWN ONCE A MONTH-- A LONG TRIP.
I SEE. NOBO, THIS LAD, TOMA IS NOT BEELI'S SON! TOMA IS A WHITE BOY!
WHITE? BUT HE SPEAKS OUR TONGUE --AND LOOKS--
--LOOKS LIKE THE OTHER NATIVE BOYS. GRANTED. THE SUN--AND VEGETABLE STAIN DID THAT. BUT HE'S WHITE. I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT HE'S DOING HERE! IN THE MIDST OF THE JUNGLE -- BROUGHT UP AS A NATIVE!
Continued—

The PHANTOM DISCOVERS THAT LITTLE TOMA, REARED IN A REMOTE JUNGLE VILLAGE, IS REALLY A WHITE CHILD.
I WAS AFRAID--THE PHANTOM WOULD FIND OUT! I'LL HAVE TO GET AWAY AS FAR AS--I CAN!
BEELI, WHO HAS POSED AS TOMA'S FATHER--FLEES.
I'LL GO FAR AWAY--WHERE THE PHANTOM WILL NEVER FIND ME. TO THE COAST--OR--NO! THAT WAY--I'D GET NO MORE MONEY--FROM ENGLAND!
BUT THEN--THEY'D NEVER KNOW IN ENGLAND! THEY'LL THINK I STILL HAVE TOMA. ALL I HAVE TO DO IS GET FAR AWAY FROM THE PHANTOM--FAR AWAY!
YOU CAN STOP RUNNING NOW, BEELI.
THE PHANTOM!
10-4
tomorrow • PERSUASION
TOMA IS MY SON! HE IS!
BOSH! HE'S A WHITE CHILD! AND YOU KNOW IT, BEELI! WHO IS HE? WHERE DID YOU GET HIM? TELL ME!
TELL ME--OR I'LL FILL YOUR HEAD WITH DEMONS!
I--I--TOMA--IS--MY SON--
TELL ME--OR I'LL TAKE AWAY ALL YOUR CATTLE AND RICHES--AND MAKE YOUR TEETH FALL OUT!
TEETH--FALL OUT--? NO--I--CAN TELL NOTHING!
10-5
TELL ME--OR I'LL MAKE YOU SO UGLY, NO GIRL WILL EVER LOOK AT YOU AGAIN!
NO--NO--NO! I'LL TELL YOU--EVERYTHING!
tomorrow—BEELI'S STORY—
GO ON, BEELI--TELL ME WHERE YOU GOT TOMA, THE WHITE CHILD.
I WORKED FOR MANY YEARS FOR SAHIB REYNOLDS, MISSIONARY, ON UPPER TYLANI RIVER. I WAS HOUSEBOY.
10-6
"SAHIB REYNOLDS' MISSUS DIED WHEN BABY WAS BORN. STELLA, THE HOUSEKEEPER, TOOK CARE OF LITTLE REYNOLDS BABY."
I HAVE TO LEAVE AT ONCE, STELLA.
I UNDERSTAND.
"ONE DAY, SAHIB GOT A LETTER. IT EXCITED HIM VERY MUCH. HE GOT READY TO GO, QUICK."
I WANT TO TALK TO YOU, BEELI. CAN I TRUST YOU?
YES, MISS STELLA.
"BUT STELLA ALSO GOT A LETTER AT THE SAME TIME--SECRETLY. SHE CALLED ME."

BEELI TELLS THE PHANTOM THE STORY OF LITTLE TOMA.
TAKE GOOD CARE OF HIM, STELLA. I'LL BE BACK SOON.
I WILL, MR. REYNOLDS.
"SO SAHIB LEAVE FOR LONG TRIP--BECAUSE HE GOT THE LETTER. HE LEAVE BABY WITH STELLA."
I--HAVEN'T THE HEART TO--KILL HIM. YOU HAVE YOUR ORDERS, BEELI.
I REMEMBER ALL, MISS STELLA.
"AFTER SAHIB LEAVE, MISS STELLA GIVE BABY BOY TO ME--TO TAKE AWAY--AND KEEP!"
SO THAT'S IT? I REMEMBER REYNOLDS. POOR CHAP. LOST AT SEA, WASN'T HE?
LOST? HUH--IF YOU CALL IT LOST! HE NEVER FINISHED THAT TRIP!
SO HE WAS MURDERED! WHY? WHAT WAS IN THAT LETTER HE GOT? WHY DID STELLA PAY YOU TO CARRY OFF THE CHILD?
I DON'T KNOW.
10-7
YOU KIDNAPED REYNOLDS' CHILD. THAT MEANS--TOMA WAS THE SON OF REYNOLDS.
YES--I--I--HERE IS LOCKET--WAS ON NECK OF TOMA.
HMM--BEELI--WHERE HAVE YOU GOTTEN SO MUCH WEALTH--TO BE THE RICHEST MAN OF YOUR TRIBE?
EVERY MONTH, MONEY COMES TO ME--FROM ENGLAND. I GO TO FRASERTOWN--TO GET IT. HERE--IS ENVELOPE--
NO ADDRESS--BUT THERE IS A POST-OFFICE MARK. PENNYFIELDS--THAT'D BE IN LIMEHOUSE! WHO SENDS THIS MONEY?
I SWEAR--I HAVE NEVER KNOWN. IT JUST--COMES--
AND NATURALLY--YOU JUST TAKE IT! YOU WILL REMAIN CONFINED IN YOUR VILLAGE UNTIL I DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH YOU. I'LL BE LENIENT--BECAUSE OF YOUR FULL CONFESSION.
10-8
THE PHANTOM LEARNS THAT TOMA, RAISED AS A NATIVE CHILD, IS THE KIDNAPED SON OF AN ENGLISH MISSIONARY--WHO HAD BEEN MURDERED FOR UNKNOWN REASONS.
TOMA, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO ON A LONG BOAT RIDE WITH ME?
WILL MY HORSIE GO, TOO?
OF COURSE, DEVIL WILL GO. TOMA--I GUESS YOUR REAL NAME IS TOMMY--WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A GRAND TIME TOGETHER. I'M GOING TO TEACH YOU ENGLISH AND--
--AND WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUT ALL SORTS OF THINGS. NOW YOU TAKE A RIDE ON YOUR HORSE, WHILE I GET READY.
10-9
WHY WAS REYNOLDS, TOMMY'S FATHER, MURDERED? WHO WAS STELLA, THE HOUSEKEEPER? WHO WAS PAYING BEELI TO KEEP TOMA HIDDEN--AND RAISE HIM AS A NATIVE? THAT'S A LONG LIST OF QUESTIONS. BUT I'LL GET THE ANSWERS!
NEXT WEEK— ENROUTE TO ENGLAND —

The PHANTOM IS ENROUTE TO ENGLAND TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF TOMMY, THE WHITE CHILD WHO HAS BEEN REARED AS A NATIVE.
IS THIS A HOUSE IN THE WATER?
NO, TOMMY. THIS IS A SHIP. IT'S LIKE A CANOE, ONLY MUCH BIGGER.
YOU CAN TAKE MY--DOG, AND PUT HIM IN HIS STALL, IN THE HOLD, STEWARD.
VERY GOOD, SIR.
I EXPECT A GOOD DEAL OF BAD WEATHER BETWEEN HERE AND ADEN. WE'LL CATCH THE MONSOONS!
YES, I KNOW THE INDIAN OCEAN, CAPTAIN. I EXPECT TO SPEND THE TRIP IN MY CABIN, ANYHOW.
A QUEER PASSENGER, THAT ONE IN 14. WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF HIM, LIMEY?
HE'S A QUEER ONE, SURE, CAPTAIN. ALL MUFFLED UP. AND THAT DOG OF HIS--STRANGE. NOT A PEEP OUT OF HIM.
10-11
I DON'T LIKE THESE-- THESE THINGS. THEY HURT MY FEET. WON'T I EVER SEE MY FEET AGAIN?
THOSE ARE SHOES, TOMMY, AND YOU HAVE TO WEAR THEM, EXCEPT WHEN YOU TAKE A BATH OR GO TO BED--OR--ER-- GO BARE-FOOTED.
C-A-T ... SPELLS CAT. THAT'S A CAT, TOMMY.
CAT. OH--LOOK-- HERE'S MY HORSIE -- HERE'S DEVIL--
10-12
NO, THAT'S A DOG. D-O-G... SPELLS DOG. DEVIL IS A WOLF.
WHAT IS A WOLF? IS D-O-G... WOLF, TOO?
NO, WOLF IS--AW---D-O-G SPELLS WOLF, TOO. THE SAME THING. PHEW-- AND I THOUGHT TEACHING WAS A JOB FOR FELLOWS WHO COULDN'T DO ANYTHING ELSE! TEACHERS OF THE WORLD-- I APOLOGIZE!
YOU CAN PUT THE TRAY THERE, STEWARD. I'LL RING WHEN I WANT YOU.
YES, SIR.
WHAT'S BOTHERING YOU, LIMEY?
THAT PASSENGER IN 14, SIR. SOMETHING QUEER. ALWAYS ALL MUFFLED UP. AIN'T NEVER SEEN HIS FACE! AND THAT KID! IT'S NORMAL ENOUGH LOOKING--
-BUT IT DON'T SPEAK ANY ENGLISH--ONLY A KIND OF NATIVE GIBBERISH! AND THAT DOG OF HIS IN THE HOLD! THAT AIN'T NO DOG-- IT'S A WOLF, SIR! A WOLF!
WELL-- HE PAID HIS PASSAGE.
IF IT'S ALL THE SAME, SIR, I'D RATHER NOT SERVE 'EM FOOD. MAKES ME SORTA LEERY.
ALL RIGHT, LIMEY. HAVE ONE OF THE NATIVE BOYS SERVE HIM. AND YOU STOP READING SO MANY TRASHY MYSTERY STORIES.
10-13

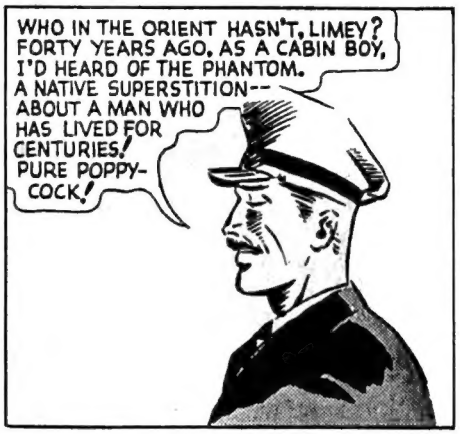
14
ONE OF THE NATIVE CREW, REPLACING LIMEY THE STEWARD, APPROACHES CABIN 14---

--AND ENTERS WITHOUT KNOCKING, TO FIND---

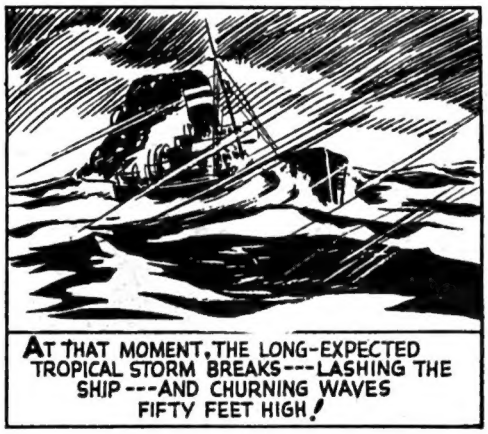
11
10-14

IT WAS HE-- WITH MY OWN EYES, I SAW HIM!
THE GHOST WHO WALKS!
THE PHANTOM --ON THIS SHIP--!
NERVOUS, FRIGHTENED, THE NATIVE CREW WHISPERS THE NEWS---

HALF THE NATIVE CREW DESERTED AT THE LAST STOP! NOW--WITH BAD WEATHER AHEAD! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, LIMEY.
I KNOW WHY, CAPTAIN. I TALKED WITH ONE OF 'EM! SIR, DID YOU EVER HEAR OF THE PHANTOM?


WHO IN THE ORIENT HASN'T, LIMEY? FORTY YEARS AGO, AS A CABIN BOY, I'D HEARD OF THE PHANTOM. A NATIVE SUPERSTITION-- ABOUT A MAN WHO HAS LIVED FOR CENTURIES! PURE POPPYCOCK!

SUPERSTITION? NOW I'LL TELL YOU SOMETHING, SIR. THAT PASSENGER IN 14--- HE IS THE PHANTOM!
10-15


AT THAT MOMENT, THE LONG-EXPECTED TROPICAL STORM BREAKS---LASHING THE SHIP---AND CHURNING WAVES FIFTY FEET HIGH!

I'M TELLING YOU-- WE'LL NEVER PULL THROUGH THIS BLOW! WE'RE HEADED FOR DAVEY JONES' LOCKER--ALL OF US!

LOOKS BAD, CAPTAIN.
I'VE BEEN SAILING THE INDIAN OCEAN FOR TWENTY YEARS, LIMEY, AND THIS IS THE WORST I'VE EVER SEEN!
The FURY OF THE TROPICAL STORM LASHES AT THE STOUT SHIP---

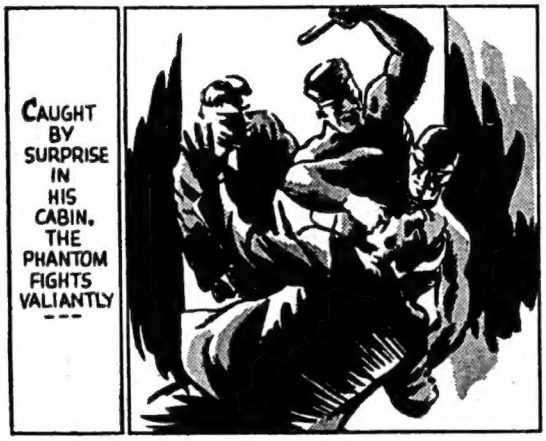
IT'S BECAUSE WE'VE GOT A JINX ON BOARD--A JONAH! YEAH-- THE PHANTOM! WE GOTTA GET RID OF HIM! IT'S EITHER HIM--OR US!
10-16
CONTINUED—

CAUGHT IN A TROPICAL STORM, THE SUPERSTITIOUS CREW BLAMES THE MISFORTUNE ON THE PHANTOM.

WE GOTTA GET RID OF THAT JONAH--THAT JINX-- OR IT'S CURTAINS FOR ALL OF US! ARE YOU WITH ME?
WE'RE WITH YOU LIMEY!

THERE'S HIS CABIN!
10-18

TOMORROW--SLAM-BANG.


CAUGHT BY SURPRISE IN HIS CABIN. THE PHANTOM FIGHTS VALIANTLY ---

--BUT GOES DOWN UNDER THE COMBINED FORCE OF THE CREW---

--AND IS DRAGGED OUT ON DECK---

THE CAPTAIN SUDDENLY APPEARS ON THE SCENE!
10-19

HE'S THE PHANTOM! WE'LL NEVER GET THROUGH THIS STORM WITH HIM ON BOARD! HE'S A JONAH-- A JINX!
LIMEY-- YOU'RE MAD! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

WE'RE GONNA PUT HIM--AND THAT KID-- AND THAT WOLF OF HIS--IN A BOAT-- AND PUT 'EM OVERBOARD--WE'LL GIVE 'EM THAT MUCH OF A CHANCE!
10-20

YOU REALIZE, OF COURSE, THAT THIS IS MURDER-- ON THE HIGH SEAS-- AND MUTINY!
WE'LL TAKE OUR CHANCES ON THAT, SIR! THE NATIVE CREW WAS SMART. THEY DITCHED THE BOAT WHILE THERE WAS TIME!

TAKING STOCK OF THE SITUATION, THE PHANTOM WHISPERS TO THE CAPTAIN--WHILE THE CREW LOOKS ON SUSPICIOUSLY.

BELIEVED BY THE FRIGHTENED AND SUPERSTITIOUS CREW TO BE A JONAH --OR A JINX---
--THE PHANTOM, WITH TOMMY AND DEVIL, IS LOWERED OVER THE SIDE OF THE SHIP!
MEANWHILE, UNNOTICED, THE CAPTAIN KICKS A LONG COIL OF ROPE --OVERBOARD--
THEY WON'T HAVE A CHANCE IN THAT SEA! BACK TO YOUR POSTS! YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST!
10-21
BUT BEHIND THE SHIP, IN THE FOG-COVERED CHURNING SEA, THE PHANTOM HOLDS THE END OF THE ROPE COIL!
THE CAPTAIN PUT US UNDER ARREST! THINK WE SHOULD GET HIM-- TOO?
WE HAVEN'T GOT ANY OTHER NAVIGATOR! BESIDES --THE CAP'S A GOOD SORT.
BUT WHAT'LL THEY DO TO US, LIMEY?
NOTHING! IT'S OUR WORD AGAINST THE CAPTAIN'S! WE'LL STICK TOGETHER. WELL TELL THEM HE WAS DRUNK-- OR CRACKED!
MEANWHILE, UNKNOWN TO THE CREW, THE PHANTOM'S LIFE-BOAT IS BEING PULLED ALONG BEHIND THE SHIP IN THE FOG-COVERED SEA!
HEAVEN HELP A SAILOR ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS!
10-22
IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT, THE CAPTAIN HAULS IN THE PHANTOM'S LIFE-BOAT--
BZZ-Z-Z
BZ-Z-Z
BLIMEY!
AND LATER, LIMEY, THE STEWARD, IS SUDDENLY AWAKENED BY A BUZZER---
BUT--IT'S CABIN 14! THAT WAS --HIS CABIN!
ANSWER IT!
YOU'RE LATE WITH OUR SUPPER, STEWARD.
B--BLIMEY!
14
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10-23
CONTINUED

CAST OVERBOARD BY SUPERSTITIOUS SAILORS, THE PHANTOM GETS BACK TO THE SHIP WITH THE CAPTAIN'S AID.

AND THROUGH THE FOG OF LONDON'S

WATERFRONT--A STRANGE RUMOR SPREADS--

THE PHANTOM HAS COME TO ENGLAND!

WHO IS THIS MAN?

WHAT PLACE HAS HE IN THE MYSTERY OF TOMMY?

10-30

A STRANGER ASKS LIMEY IF THE PHANTOM WAS ABOARD HIS SHIP.

WHAT--WHAT DO YOU MEAN--PHANTOM? WHO ARE YOU?

MY NAME'S FRED. THAT'S ENOUGH. I WANT THE TRUTH. IT'S WORTH FIVE POUNDS TO ME.

FIVE POUNDS, LIMEY.

I--I WANTED TO FORGET ALL ABOUT IT. BUT IT'S --WORTH THAT! YES! THE PHANTOM WAS ABOARD OUR TUB!

AND WHETHER HE'S MAN OR DEVIL, I DON'T KNOW, BUT I WANT NO PART OF HIM! HE LANDED HERE!

AND WAS THERE A LITTLE BOY WITH HIM?

THERE WAS--A STRANGE WILD KID--AND A SHAGGY SAVAGE ANIMAL THAT HE CALLED A DOG, BUT WHAT WAS REALLY A WOLF!

THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW! HERE'S YOUR MONEY!

11-1

I WAS RIGHT, STELLA! IT **WAS** HIM! AND HE'S BROUGHT THE KID WITH HIM!

NOW--SETTLE DOWN AND DON'T TALK SO FAST, FRED. IT WAS WHO?

I'M TELLING YOU--THE PHANTOM'S COME TO LIMEHOUSE AND HE'S GOT THE KID, TOMMY, WITH HIM!

NONSENSE, FRED. AFTER ALL THESE YEARS YOU'RE STILL AS JITTERY AS A CAT--TO BELIEVE A DRUNKEN SAILOR'S STORY.

IT'S A FACT, STELLA! THE STEWARD SAW HIM! HE SAILED WITH HIM!

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HE SAILED WITH A MAN AND A CHILD. DOZENS LIKE THAT COME TO LONDON EVERY DAY. WHAT DOES THAT PROVE? NOTHING! BESIDES--THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS THE PHANTOM! IT'S A NAME--AN ORIENTAL BOGYMAN!

11-R

The PHANTOM SHOWS TOMMY THE SIGHTS OF LONDON.

THAT'S NOT AN ELEPHANT, TOMMY. THAT'S AN AUTO. PEOPLE RIDE IN THEM.

AND PEOPLE RIDE ON ELEPHANTS, DON'T THEY? IT IS, TOO, AN ELEPHANT! WITH BIG EYES AND A ROAR LIKE A LION!

HURRY AND TEACH ME TO WRITE, SO I CAN WRITE A LETTER TO NANDA.

YOUR NURSE, EH? WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO WRITE HER?

THAT THE GROUND IS ALL ROCK, AND NOT GOOD FOR CROPS--AND THAT EVERYBODY **HAS** TO WEAR SHOES OR A SOLDIER WILL SHOOT THEM!

AND I'M GOING TO PUT A BIG LUMP OF THAT COLD SWEET STUFF--ICE CREAM--IN THE LETTER FOR HER!

WELL--I GUESS WE'D BETTER HURRY UP AND TEACH YOU HOW TO WRITE.

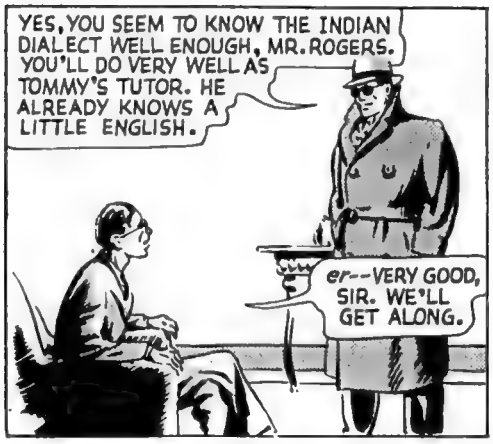
11-9

ISN'T THAT A PRETTY LADY, TOMMY?
NO! SHE HAS NO TATTOOING ON HER BACK.

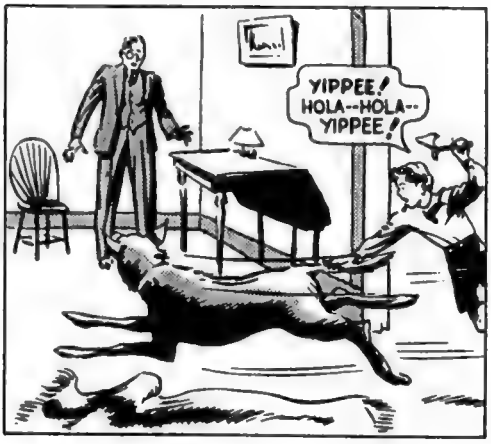
AND BESIDES--THEY'RE NOT DOING THE FEAST DANCE RIGHT! I'LL SHOW THEM!

EGAD!
OLA-GUICHI-- OLA--GUICHI--

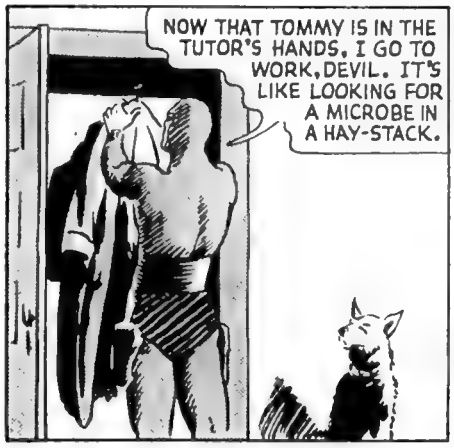
BUT THERE WAS FOOD ON THE TABLE! THEY WEREN'T DOING THE FEAST DANCE RIGHT!
I'M GOING TO GET A TUTOR FOR YOU, YOUNG MAN, BEFORE YOU DISGRACE ME.
11-4


YES, YOU SEEM TO KNOW THE INDIAN DIALECT WELL ENOUGH, MR. ROGERS. YOU'LL DO VERY WELL AS TOMMY'S TUTOR. HE ALREADY KNOWS A LITTLE ENGLISH.
er--VERY GOOD, SIR. WE'LL GET ALONG.

I HAVE A SLIGHT COLD-- THAT'S WHY I'M MUFFLED UP THIS WAY. TOMMY IS A GENTLE, SWEET CHILD. HE'LL BE NO TROUBLE.
I--er--I'M SURE OF THAT.


YIPPEE! HOLA--HOLA-- YIPPEE!

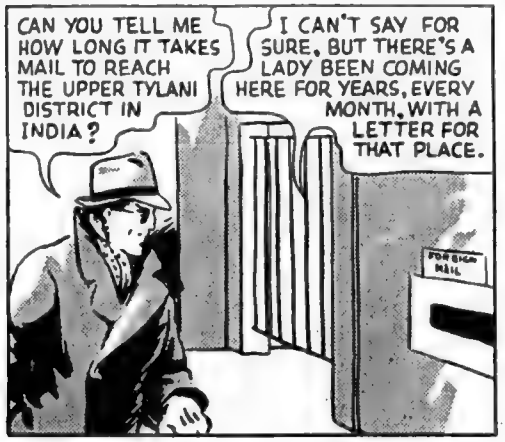
GREAT SCOTT! WHAT KIND OF OUTFIT IS THIS! WELL--IT'S A LIVING, ANYHOW.
11-5


NOW THAT TOMMY IS IN THE TUTOR'S HANDS, I GO TO WORK, DEVIL. IT'S LIKE LOOKING FOR A MICROBE IN A HAY-STACK.

MY ONLY COURSE IS TO STAY AROUND THE PENNYFIELDS POST-OFFICE AND TRY TO FIND OUT WHO HAS BEEN SENDING THOSE MONTHLY MONEY ORDERS TO BEELI.

I TELL YOU YOU'RE CRAZY TO MAIL THAT MONEY TO BEELI. THE KID IS HERE IN LONDON. THE PHANTOM'LL BE ON THE LOOKOUT!
NONSENSE. THE BOY IS IN THE JUNGLE--AS HE HAS BEEN ALL ALONG.

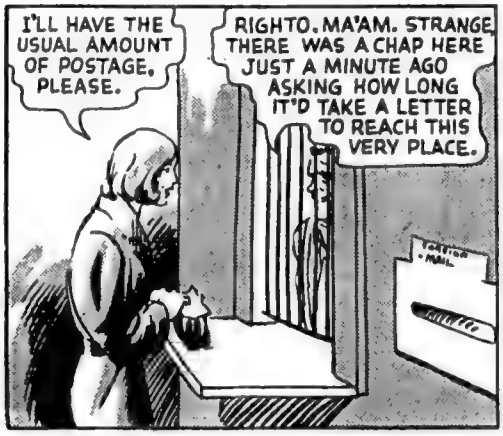
STELLA-- DON'T GO TO THE POST-OFFICE--
IF I DON'T SEND THE MONEY TO BEELI, THEN WE'LL BE IN FOR SOME REAL TROUBLE! AND HE'LL CAUSE IT-- NOT AN IMAGINARY PHANTOM!
11-6
CONTINUED--


CAN YOU TELL ME HOW LONG IT TAKES MAIL TO REACH THE UPPER TYLANI DISTRICT IN INDIA?
I CAN'T SAY FOR SURE, BUT THERE'S A LADY BEEN COMING HERE FOR YEARS, EVERY MONTH, WITH A LETTER FOR THAT PLACE.
FOREIGN MAIL

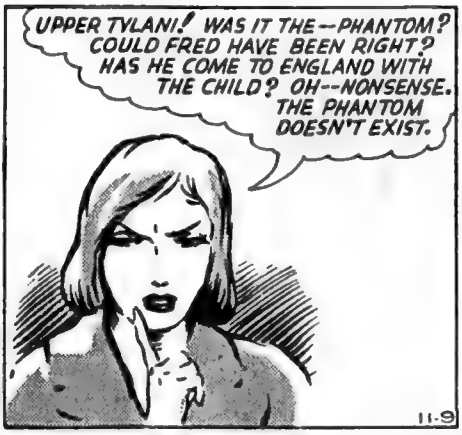
SHE'D BE ABLE TO TELL YOU. YOU'RE IN LUCK. HERE SHE COMES NOW.
OH, NEVER MIND. I WON'T BOTHER HER. THANKS.

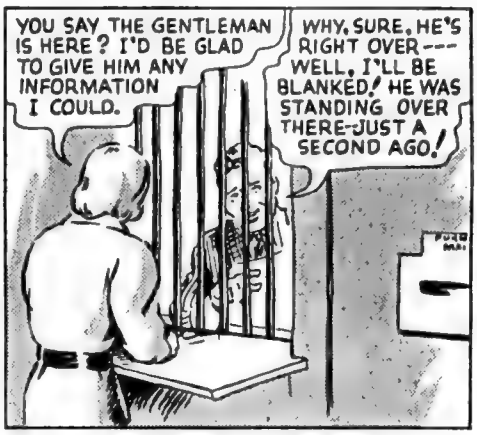
HOW STUPID! I FORGOT TO ADDRESS IT.

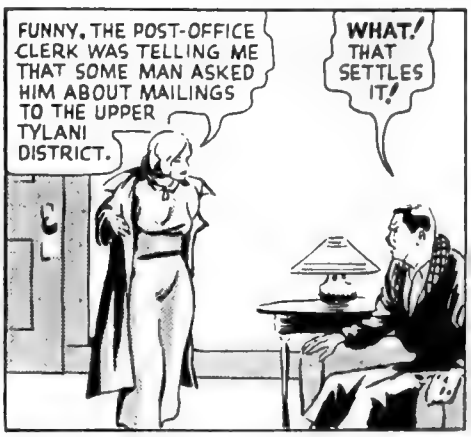
POST OFFICE
PENNYFIELDS
11-8


I'LL HAVE THE USUAL AMOUNT OF POSTAGE, PLEASE.
RIGHTO, MA'AM. STRANGE THERE WAS A CHAP HERE JUST A MINUTE AGO ASKING HOW LONG IT'D TAKE A LETTER TO REACH THIS VERY PLACE.
FOREIGN MAIL

I TOLD HIM TO ASK YOU, BUT HE SAID NEVER MIND. I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE THIS UPPER TYLANI PLACE IS AND HERE'S TWO PEOPLE ASKING ABOUT IT WITHIN A MINUTE OF EACH OTHER.


UPPER TYLANI! WAS IT THE--PHANTOM? COULD FRED HAVE BEEN RIGHT? HAS HE COME TO ENGLAND WITH THE CHILD? OH--NONSENSE. THE PHANTOM DOESN'T EXIST.
11-9


YOU SAY THE GENTLEMAN IS HERE? I'D BE GLAD TO GIVE HIM ANY INFORMATION I COULD.
WHY, SURE, HE'S RIGHT OVER--- WELL, I'LL BE BLANKED! HE WAS STANDING OVER THERE-JUST A SECOND AGO!


FUNNY. THE POST-OFFICE CLERK WAS TELLING ME THAT SOME MAN ASKED HIM ABOUT MAILINGS TO THE UPPER TYLANI DISTRICT.
WHAT! THAT SETTLES IT!

THERE YOU GO AGAIN--IMAGINING THINGS, FRED.
I'M TELLING YOU THAT PHANTOM'S ON OUR TRAIL! I'M GOING TO POST SOME OF THE BOYS DOWNSTAIRS--RIGHT AWAY!

YOU GUYS KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED. IF ANY STRANGERS COME NOSING AROUND, SHOO 'EM!
WE GOT YOU, FRED.

FRED'S GETTING TO BE A BUNDLE OF NERVES. THE PHANTOM--- POOH! NOTHING BUT A JUNGLE FAIRY TALE.
11-10

BUT WHY SHOULD I PACK AT ONCE, FRED? WHERE WILL WE GO?
ANYWHERE. I'M TELLING YOU I'D RATHER HAVE THE WHOLE OF SCOTLAND YARD AFTER ME THAN THE PHANTOM! NOW-- PACK!

FRED'S GOT AN IDEA IN HIS HEAD AND HE JUST CAN'T SHAKE IT! RUNNING AWAY FROM A PHANTOM THAT DOESN'T EXIST!

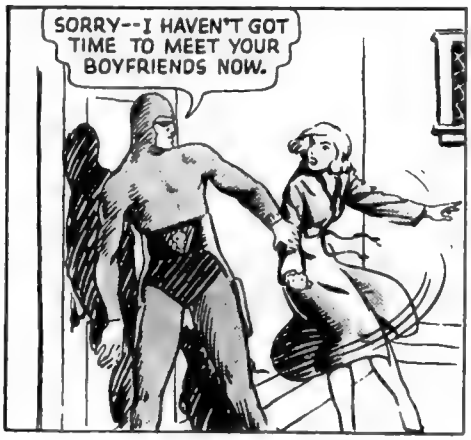
OH--! IF--IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A MASQUERADE PARTY-- YOU'VE GOT THE-- WRONG--HOUSE---
11-11

I'VE COME TO THE RIGHT HOUSE! AND I'M LOOKING FOR YOU,--STELLA!
WHAT-- DO YOU WANT? WHO-- ARE YOU?

STELLA--WHO WAS THE HOUSEKEEPER OF THE MISSIONARY, REYNOLDS, ON THE UPPER TYLANI RIVER. SEVEN YEARS AGO? THE SAME REYNOLDS WHO WAS MURDERED AT SEA--AND WHOSE SON---

FRED--FRED-- HELP--HELP!
11-12

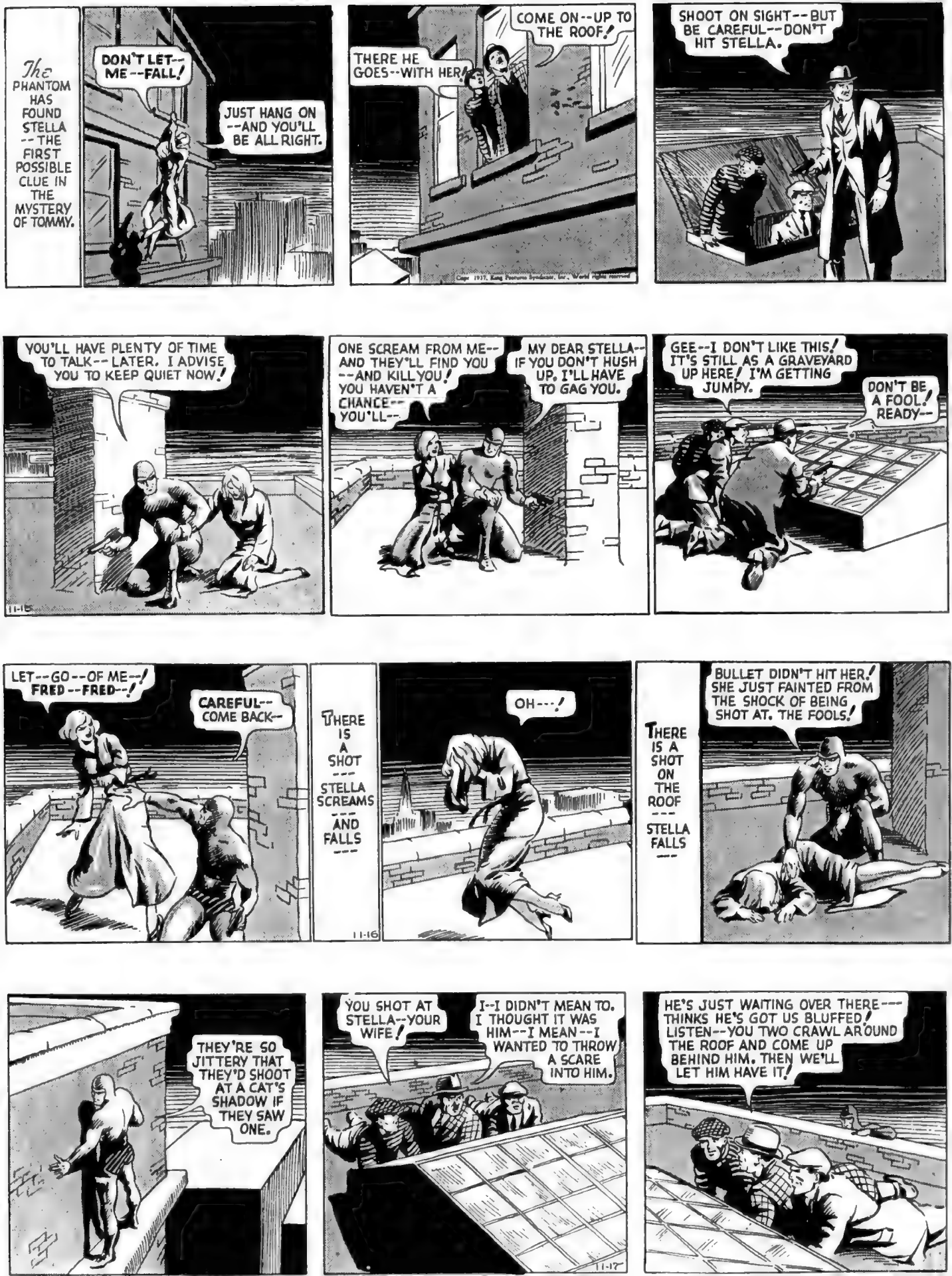
COME ON! THAT WAS STELLA'S VOICE!

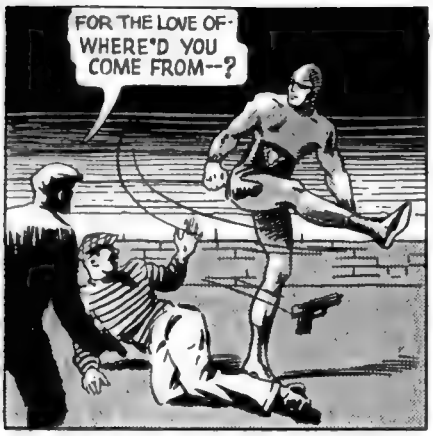

SORRY--I HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO MEET YOUR BOYFRIENDS NOW.

STOP-- STOP--
I'VE GOT TO TALK TO YOU--AND THIS PLACE IS GETTING TOO CROWDED---

SO WE'LL FIND A COZY NOOK WHERE WE CAN HAVE A NICE LONG CHAT!
FRED-- FRED!

FRED-- THE DOOR'S LOCKED!
OUT OF THE WAY! I'LL BLOW IT OPEN!
11-13
Continued--


The PHANTOM HAS FOUND STELLA --THE FIRST POSSIBLE CLUE IN THE MYSTERY OF TOMMY.
DON'T LET-- ME --FALL!
JUST HANG ON --AND YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT.
THERE HE GOES--WITH HER!
COME ON--UP TO THE ROOF!
SHOOT ON SIGHT--BUT BE CAREFUL--DON'T HIT STELLA.
YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO TALK--LATER. I ADVISE YOU TO KEEP QUIET NOW!
11-15
ONE SCREAM FROM ME-- AND THEY'LL FIND YOU --AND KILL YOU! YOU HAVEN'T A CHANCE-- YOU'LL--
MY DEAR STELLA-- IF YOU DON'T HUSH UP, I'LL HAVE TO GAG YOU.
GEE--I DON'T LIKE THIS! IT'S STILL AS A GRAVEYARD UP HERE! I'M GETTING JUMPY.
DON'T BE A FOOL! READY--
LET--GO--OF ME--! FRED--FRED--!
CAREFUL-- COME BACK--
THERE IS A SHOT --- STELLA SCREAMS --- AND FALLS ---
OH---!
11-16
THERE IS A SHOT ON THE ROOF --- STELLA FALLS ---
BULLET DIDN'T HIT HER! SHE JUST FAINTED FROM THE SHOCK OF BEING SHOT AT. THE FOOLS!
THEY'RE SO JITTERY THAT THEY'D SHOOT AT A CAT'S SHADOW IF THEY SAW ONE.
YOU SHOT AT STELLA--YOUR WIFE!
I--I DIDN'T MEAN TO. I THOUGHT IT WAS HIM--I MEAN--I WANTED TO THROW A SCARE INTO HIM.
11-17
HE'S JUST WAITING OVER THERE--- THINKS HE'S GOT US BLUFFED! LISTEN--YOU TWO CRAWL AROUND THE ROOF AND COME UP BEHIND HIM. THEN WE'LL LET HIM HAVE IT!


FOR THE LOVE OF-
WHERE'D YOU
COME FROM--?

TWO HEADS ARE
BETTER THAN
ONE!
OUCH!
OUCH!

AND YOU'RE THE LAD WHO
COULDN'T KEEP HIS
GUN QUIET!

WHERE'D HE COME
FROM? I THOUGHT
HE WAS BEHIND
THE CHIMNEY!
HE'S EITHER GOT
WINGS OR HE'S
TWINS! LET'S
GET OUT OF
HERE!
11-18

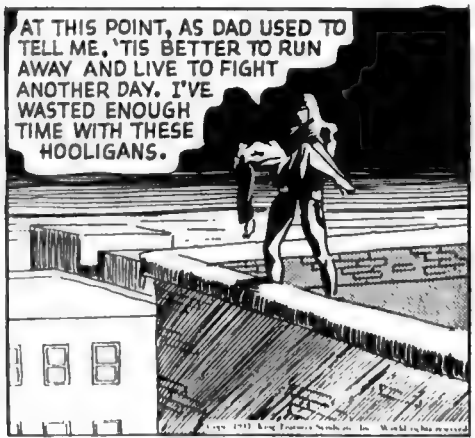
AND NOW, STELLA--WE'LL
BE ON OUR WAY--OOPS--
NOT QUITE YET--

A GUN! TOSS ME AROUND
LIKE A KID -- WILL YOU?
I'LL BLOW YOUR
HEAD OFF---

YOU DON'T KNOW WHEN
YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH---
11-19

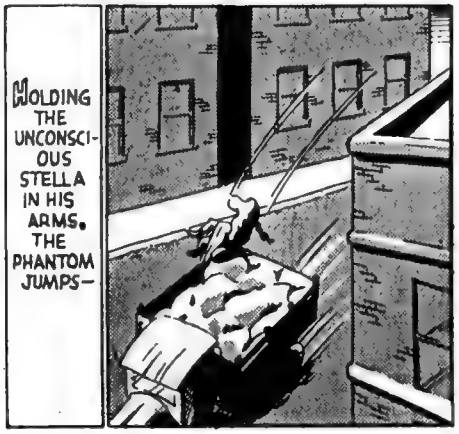
SLEEP
TIGHT--

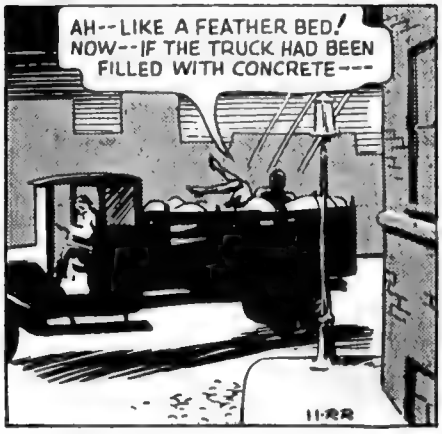
HE'S NO GHOST.
THAT SOCK ON
MY JAW WAS
REAL ENOUGH!
RIGHT! WE CAN'T
DITCH FRED. LET'S
GO BACK AFTER
THAT PHANTOM--

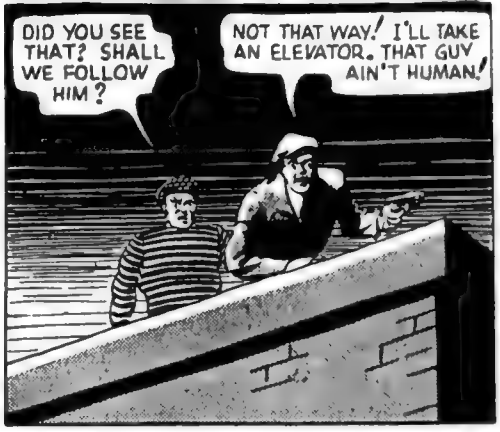

AT THIS POINT, AS DAD USED TO
TELL ME, 'TIS BETTER TO RUN
AWAY AND LIVE TO FIGHT
ANOTHER DAY. I'VE
WASTED ENOUGH
TIME WITH THESE
HOOLIGANS.

THERE'S ONE WAY OUT.
IT MAY WORK---AND
IT MAY NOT WORK---

11-20
CONTINUED—


HOLDING THE UNCONSCIOUS STELLA IN HIS ARMS, THE PHANTOM JUMPS—


AH--LIKE A FEATHER BED! NOW--IF THE TRUCK HAD BEEN FILLED WITH CONCRETE---
11-22


DID YOU SEE THAT? SHALL WE FOLLOW HIM?
NOT THAT WAY! I'LL TAKE AN ELEVATOR. THAT GUY AIN'T HUMAN!

UH--WHERE--WHERE AM I?
YOUR BEAUTY NAP IS OVER, MY LADY! WELL, YOU MISSED A LOVELY JUMP--EVEN IF I SAY SO, MYSELF.

WHERE--ARE YOU TAKING ME--?
STELLA--SAVE YOUR BREATH. YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF TALKING TO DO.

I--WON'T--GO ANOTHER STEP--!
IF YOU WON'T WALK, YOU'LL HAVE TO RIDE!

YOU'RE GOING TO EXPLAIN WHAT I BROUGHT THIS YOUNG MAN THREE THOUSAND MILES TO FIND OUT!
11-23

WHY DID YOU LEAVE TOMMY IN THE JUNGLE TO BE RAISED AS A SAVAGE? AND WHY--AT THE SAME TIME--WAS HIS FATHER MURDERED?

YOU--YOU'VE GOT ME MIXED UP WITH SOMEBODY ELSE, I TELL YOU! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!
I'LL REFRESH YOUR MEMORY. YOU WERE THIS CHILD'S NURSE. SEVEN YEARS AGO IN THE BENGAL JUNGLES!

YOU LEFT HIM THERE, WITH BEELI, TO BE RAISED AS A SAVAGE--AND YOU'VE BEEN PAYING BEELI TO KEEP HIM THERE EVER SINCE!
I DON'T KNOW BEELI. I'VE NEVER BEEN TO THE BENGAL!

TOMMY, YOU WERE ONLY KNEE HIGH TO A GRASSHOPPER WHEN THIS ALL HAPPENED--BUT DO YOU REMEMBER STELLA? STELLA?
TELLA--TELLA
11-24

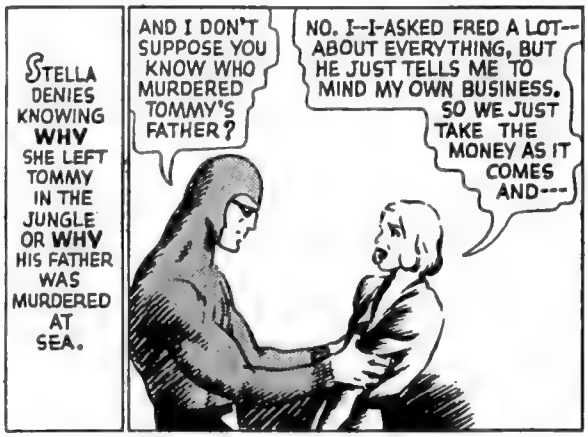
TELLA--TELLA--?

TELLA--TELLA--GOING TO PLAY WITH ME?
OH--YOU--YOU POOR CHILD--WHAT DID WE DO TO YOU?

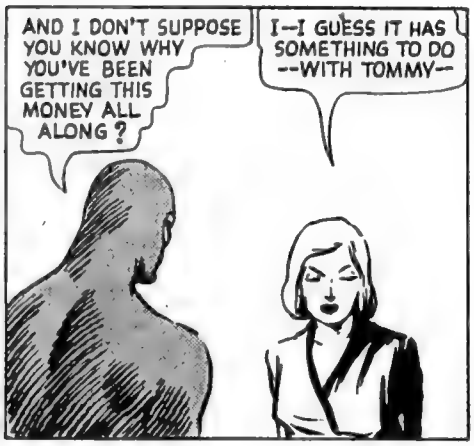
I'LL TELL YOU--ALL I KNOW! I GOT A LETTER FROM FRED--HE WAS MY FIANCE THEN. HE TOLD ME TO GET RID OF THE--KID. I DIDN'T--HAVE THE HEART TO---SO I JUST LEFT HIM--IN THE JUNGLE.

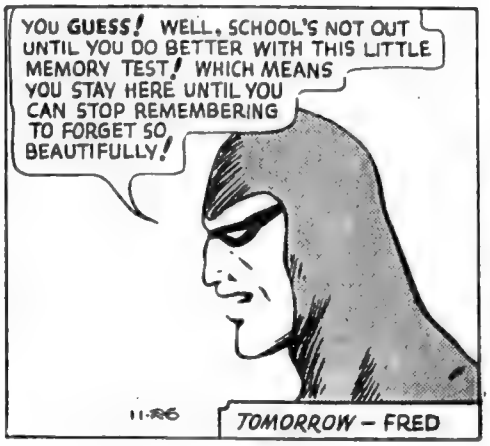
BUT WHY WAS THIS DONE?
I DON'T KNOW. AND--HONEST--I DIDN'T KNOW THAT MR. REYNOLDS--HIS FATHER--WAS GOING TO BE--TO DIE. I MEAN--I--

THEN I WAS RIGHT. REYNOLDS WAS MURDERED AT SEA! WHY--WHY--WHY?
I--DON'T--KNOW--
11-25
tomorrow—TEN O'CLOCK SCHOLAR


STELLA DENIES KNOWING WHY SHE LEFT TOMMY IN THE JUNGLE OR WHY HIS FATHER WAS MURDERED AT SEA.
AND I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU KNOW WHO MURDERED TOMMY'S FATHER?
NO. I--I-ASKED FRED A LOT--ABOUT EVERYTHING, BUT HE JUST TELLS ME TO MIND MY OWN BUSINESS. SO WE JUST TAKE THE MONEY AS IT COMES AND---

MONEY? WHO GIVES YOU THE MONEY? WHO?
I--DON'T--KNOW--


AND I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU KNOW WHY YOU'VE BEEN GETTING THIS MONEY ALL ALONG?
I--I GUESS IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO--WITH TOMMY--


YOU GUESS! WELL, SCHOOL'S NOT OUT UNTIL YOU DO BETTER WITH THIS LITTLE MEMORY TEST! WHICH MEANS YOU STAY HERE UNTIL YOU CAN STOP REMEMBERING TO FORGET SO BEAUTIFULLY!
11-26
TOMORROW – FRED

HELLO, MR. X. YEAH, THIS IS FRED. I HAD TO CALL YOU ABOUT THE KID--YEAH TOMMY--HERE IN LONDON! YES! IN LIMEHOUSE! HE WAS BROUGHT HERE BY--THE PHANTOM!

YEAH--PHANTOM! YOU KNOW WHO! THERE'S ONLY ONE! HE'S GOT STELLA! I DON'T KNOW WHERE. I'M HIDING OUT HERE AT TAI LOW'S PLACE! YEAH--I'VE HAD ENOUGH!

HOW DO I KNOW IF SHE'LL TALK? YEAH, I KNOW SOMETHING'S GOTTA BE DONE QUICK--OR THE WHOLE THING'LL COME OUT--BUT I'M NOT THE LAD THAT'S GONNA DO IT!

GET SOMEBODY ELSE! HOW DO I KNOW WHO? ONLY--I'M OUT! I VALUE MY NECK TOO MUCH! THAT PHANTOM MAKES DYNAMITE LOOK LIKE A FIRE-CRACKER! I'M THROUGH--GET IT!
WHO IS MR. X??
11-27
CONTINUED—

STELLA DENIES KNOWING WHY SHE LEFT TOMMY IN THE JUNGLE--OR WHY HIS FATHER WAS MURDERED AT SEA.
WHY DO YOU TORTURE ME WITH THESE QUESTIONS? I'VE TOLD YOU ALL I KNOW!
WHICH HAS BEEN EXACTLY NOTHING. OKAY, YOU CAN GO!
SO THAT WAS THE TERRIBLE PHANTOM!! BELIEVED ME --THE SIMPLETON! NOW TO FIND FRED!
WHEN THEY START THEIR CRYING ACT, I'M THROUGH. NATURALLY, SHE WAS LYING--BUT SHE'LL TAKE ME TO FRED--AND FRED'S THE MAN I WANT!
WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUT ALL ABOUT YOU, TOMMY. NOW BE A GOOD BOY, OLD TIMER, AND I'LL BRING YOU BACK A BIG LOLLY-POP.
I WANNA CHOCLUT ICE-QWEEM CONE.
11-29
STELLA! YOU GOT AWAY FROM --HIM!
I'VE GOT TO FIND FRED AT ONCE! WHERE IS HE?
HE'S HIDING OUT AT TAI LOW'S --AND SCARED TO DEATH! SHAKY AS A LEAF! HE DON'T WANNA SEE NOBODY!
HE'LL SEE ME.
BUT--I JUST BRING TEA--
YOU FELLOWS SNEAK AROUND HERE LIKE GHOSTS! I DON'T WANT NO TEA! BRING ME A BOTTLE--AND TELL TAI LOW I WANT TO TALK TO HIM!
YOU'RE TAKING CARE OF ME, TAI? YOU'RE NOT FORGETTING ABOUT ME?
TAI LOW TAKES CARE OF HIS GOOD FRIENDS, FRED. YOU ARE AS SAFE HERE AS IF YOU WERE IN PRISON.
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11-30
STELLA! YOU GOT AWAY FROM HIM! DID YOU TELL HIM ANYTHING? DID YOU?
NOTHING THAT HE DIDN'T ALREADY KNOW, FRED.
HELLO--MR. X? YEAH, SHE GOT AWAY--PLAYED DUMB--DIDN'T TELL HIM ANYTHING. NO, NOBODY SAW HER COME. WHAT? YOU WANT US TO GET HOLD OF THE KID, TOMMY? NO, SIR!
THAT'S TOO MUCH LIKE ASKING FOR IT! I'M STAYING RIGHT HERE! NO! I AIN'T TAKING ORDERS FROM YOU! MAYBE I COULD DO A LITTLE TALKING TO THE PHANTOM, --YOU KNOW --YEAH!
I GUESS I TOLD HIM WHERE TO GET OFF! MR. X! HUH! YOU RUN ALONG HOME, STELLA--AND STAY INSIDE 'TIL THIS ALL BLOWS OVER.
WHO IS THIS MR. X?

YOU'RE SURE YOU GOT YOUR BOYS POSTED AROUND -- TAKING CARE OF ME? I'M PAYING YOU PLENTY, YOU KNOW, TAI LOW.
SEE FOR YOURSELF.

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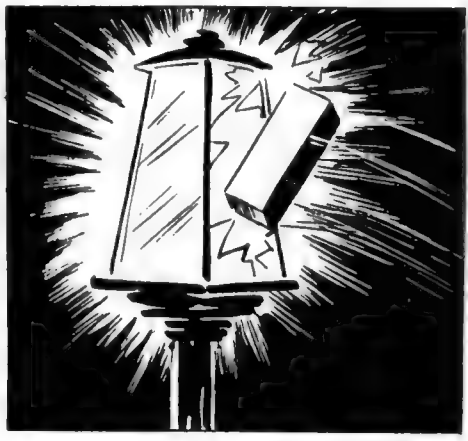
MY BOYS WATCH. NOT EVEN A LITTLE GERM CAN GET PAST THEM. THEY ARE GOOD THAT WAY, MY BOYS.
THEY BETTER BE! HE MOVES LIKE A CAT--AND STRIKES LIKE A TIGER--AND I AIN'T FIGURING TO BE CAT MEAT FOR NOBODY!
tomorrow—THE BOYS

WHILE TAI LOW'S "BOYS" WATCH---



TAI--I'M GETTING JUMPY. YOU'RE SURE EVERYTHING IS ALL RIGHT?
AND WHY NOT? MY BOYS GUARD YOU. YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM THE PHANTOM. MY BOYS TAKE CARE OF YOU.

A KNOCK ON THE DOOR! YOU TOLD ME I'D BE SAFE HERE! WHO IS IT, TAI?
WE FIND OUT PRESENTLY.

WHAT IN--! MY BOYS!

NOT DEAD---JUST A KNOCK ON THE HEAD--- BUT EACH HAS THE SIGN OF A SKULL--ON HIS CHEEK---

CLOSE THE DOOR! IT'S THE PHANTOM! YOU SAID I'D BE SAFE HERE! YOU SAID THEY'D TAKE CARE OF ME! SAVE ME, TAI LOW! SAVE ME!
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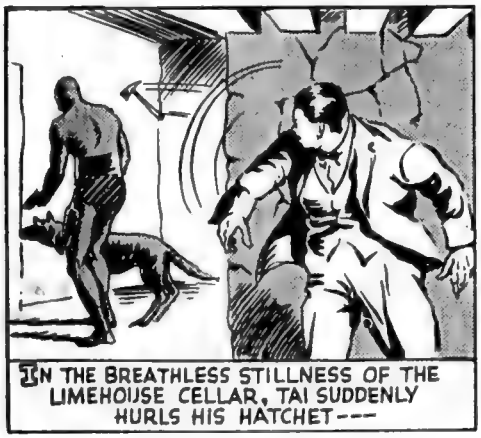
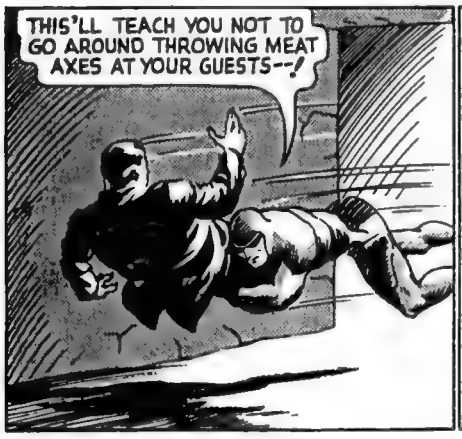
Continued-

YOU WON'T LET THE PHANTOM FIND ME-- YOU PROMISED-- YOU WON'T BREAK YOUR PROMISE, TAI--
STOP BABBLING LIKE A FOOL, FRED. YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR.

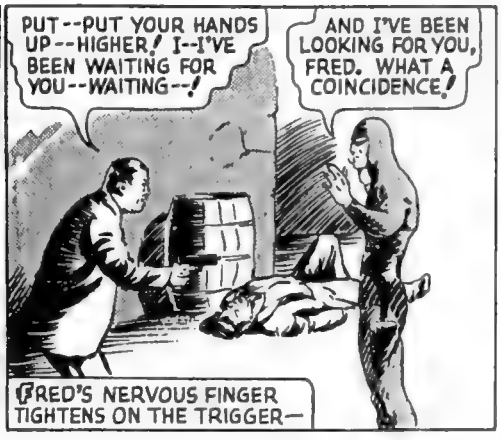
MEANWHILE THE PHANTOM ENTERS THROUGH A WINDOW--


IN THE BREATHLESS STILLNESS OF THE LIMEHOUSE CELLAR, TAI SUDDENLY HURLS HIS HATCHET---

DEVIL--YOU'VE GOT A BEEF STEAK COMING---
WOOF! WOOF!
IN THE SAME SPLIT SECOND, DEVIL, GUIDED BY HIS KEEN INSTINCT, GIVES A WARNING BARK--SAVING HIS MASTER'S LIFE---


THIS'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO GO AROUND THROWING MEAT AXES AT YOUR GUESTS--!

HEARING THE SCUFFLE, FRED COMES UPON THE SCENE --- TERRIFIED, SHAKING ---

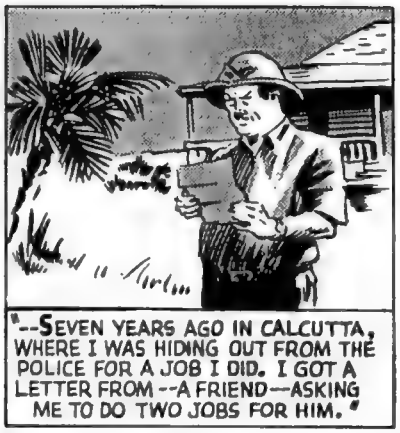

PUT--PUT YOUR HANDS UP--HIGHER! I--I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU--WAITING--!
AND I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU, FRED. WHAT A COINCIDENCE!
FRED'S NERVOUS FINGER TIGHTENS ON THE TRIGGER--

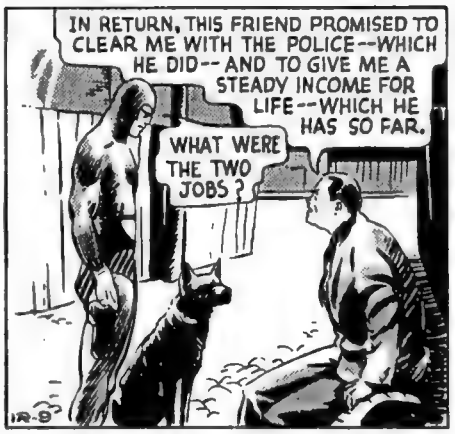
WHAT-- THE--!
CROUCHING UNSEEN IN THE GLOOM--DEVIL SUDDENLY SPRINGS---

DEVIL--THAT MAKES TWO BEEFSTEAKS I OWE YOU---

WE'LL GET OUT IN THE OPEN AIR WHERE WE CAN HAVE A LONG CHAT. TOO MANY FLYING MEAT AXES HERE TO SUIT ME.
tomorrow-- FRED TALKS

AND NOW YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME ALL ABOUT LITTLE TOMMY--WITHOUT ANY HEMMING OR HAWING. I WANT THE TRUTH!
I'LL--TELL YOU ALL I KNOW. I KNEW SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD HAPPEN SOMEDAY. HONEST, I HAVEN'T HAD A GOOD NIGHTS SLEEP IN YEARS--NOT SINCE--


"--SEVEN YEARS AGO IN CALCUTTA, WHERE I WAS HIDING OUT FROM THE POLICE FOR A JOB I DID. I GOT A LETTER FROM--A FRIEND--ASKING ME TO DO TWO JOBS FOR HIM."


IN RETURN, THIS FRIEND PROMISED TO CLEAR ME WITH THE POLICE--WHICH HE DID--AND TO GIVE ME A STEADY INCOME FOR LIFE--WHICH HE HAS SO FAR.
WHAT WERE THE TWO JOBS?
12-8

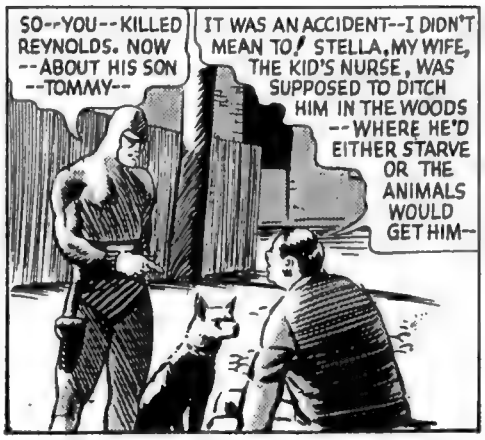
THE FIRST WAS TO KEEP A CERTAIN MR. REYNOLDS FROM REACHING ENGLAND. THE SECOND, TO SEE THAT HIS SON DISAPPEARED IN THE JUNGLE.
MEANING--TOMMY AND HIS FATHER. GO ON.
Tomorrow—DEATH

YOU WERE TO KEEP REYNOLDS FROM REACHING ENGLAND AND TO SEE THAT HIS SON DISAPPEARED. GO ON.
I MET REYNOLDS ON SHIPBOARD ONE NIGHT DURING A BAD STORM. I TALKED TO HIM.

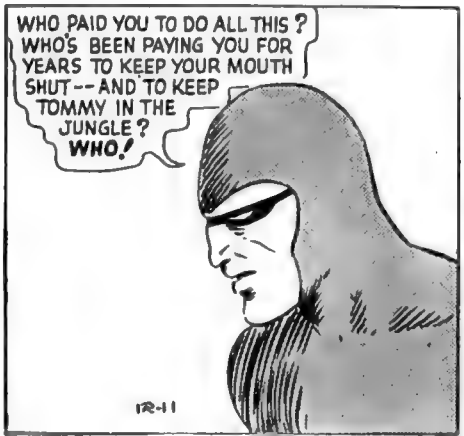
I HAVE NO REASON TO STOP MY VOYAGE!
YOU'D BETTER LISTEN TO ME, IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU!
"I DIDN'T MEAN TO DO ANYTHING. I WAS JUST TRYING TO SCARE HIM, BUT HE WAS STUBBORN AND SO---

"I JUST LOST MY TEMPER AND HIT HIM--HARD--HE FELL BACKWARDS--HONEST--I DIDN'T MEAN TO DO IT--"

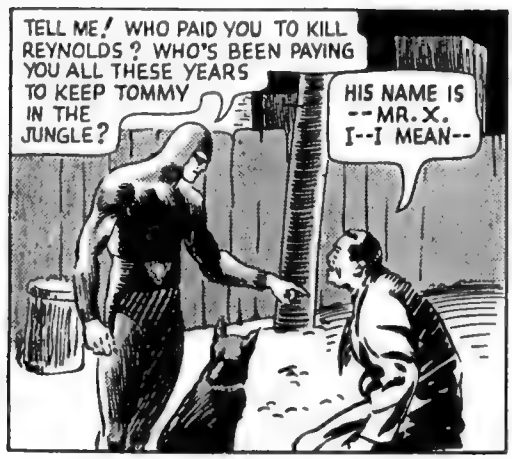
MAN OVERBOARD!
12-10
"I YELLED--BECAUSE I KNEW NO ONE HAD SEEN ME--AND BECAUSE I KNEW HE COULDN'T LAST A MINUTE IN A SEA LIKE THAT! AND HE DIDN'T--"


SO--YOU--KILLED REYNOLDS. NOW--ABOUT HIS SON--TOMMY--
IT WAS AN ACCIDENT--I DIDN'T MEAN TO! STELLA, MY WIFE, THE KID'S NURSE, WAS SUPPOSED TO DITCH HIM IN THE WOODS--WHERE HE'D EITHER STARVE OR THE ANIMALS WOULD GET HIM--

--BUT SHE DIDN'T HAVE THE HEART TO--AND I CAN'T BLAME HER. SHE GAVE HIM TO THE NATIVE--BEELI--
WHY! WHY WAS ALL THIS DONE? WHAT WAS THE REASON?


WHO PAID YOU TO DO ALL THIS? WHO'S BEEN PAYING YOU FOR YEARS TO KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT--AND TO KEEP TOMMY IN THE JUNGLE? WHO!
12-11

Continued


TELL ME! WHO PAID YOU TO KILL REYNOLDS? WHO'S BEEN PAYING YOU ALL THESE YEARS TO KEEP TOMMY IN THE JUNGLE?
HIS NAME IS --MR. X. I--I MEAN--

--I'VE CALLED HIM THAT FOR SO LONG I'VE ALMOST FORGOTTEN HE HAD ANY OTHER NAME. HE MAKES ME CALL HIM MR.X ON THE 'PHONE -- BUT HIS REAL NAME IS---

12/13
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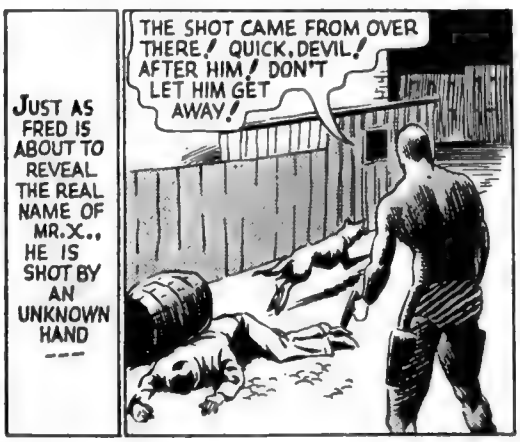
--IS--- UH--


JUST AS FRED IS ABOUT TO REVEAL THE REAL NAME OF MR.X., HE IS SHOT BY AN UNKNOWN HAND ---
THE SHOT CAME FROM OVER THERE! QUICK, DEVIL! AFTER HIM! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!

FRED--FRED--WHO IS MR.X? WHO IS--

DEAD---. AFTER SEVEN YEARS, HE'S PAID FOR THE MURDER OF TOMMY'S FATHER. STRANGE-- NO MATTER HOW LONG THEY MANAGE TO ESCAPE JUSTICE --IT ALWAYS CATCHES UP WITH THEM--
12/14
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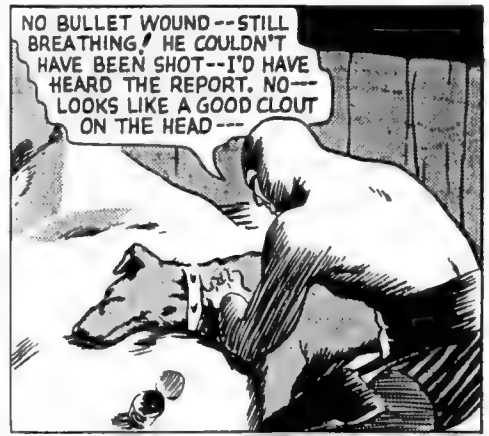
AND THE MAN WHO FIRED THAT SHOT IS BEHIND THE WHOLE MYSTERY. MR.X! IF ONLY DEVIL'S MANAGED TO CORNER HIM!
tomorrow—DEVIL

DEVIL!


NO BULLET WOUND--STILL BREATHING! HE COULDN'T HAVE BEEN SHOT--I'D HAVE HEARD THE REPORT. NO--- LOOKS LIKE A GOOD CLOUT ON THE HEAD---

WHAT'S THIS? CLOTH! PART OF A SLEEVE. IT LOOKS LIKE DEVIL NIPPED HIS WRIST BEFORE HE GOT AWAY. THIS MAY BE IMPORTANT!

GOOD OLD DEVIL--NEVER FAILS ME. NEVER ASKS QUESTIONS. JUST GOES AHEAD AND DOES HIS BEST. OH--DEVIL--IF YOU DON'T PULL THROUGH, I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF.
12/15

The PHANTOM PAYS A VISIT TO STELLA.
YOU MUST BELIEVE ME, STELLA. I DIDN'T KILL FRED. MR. X -- WHOEVER HE IS --WAS THE ONE.
MR.-- X--

STELLA--YOU'VE GOT TO TELL ME WHO MR. X IS! YOU OWE IT TO FRED AND TO LITTLE TOMMY.
F--FRED WOULD NEVER TELL ME WHO MR. X --WAS. I--I WAS AFRAID--BUT FRED ALWAYS SAID MR. X WOULDN'T DARE DO ANYTHING-- TO HIM-- AND NOW-

BUT I'VE HEARD FRED 'PHONE HIM HUNDREDS OF TIMES--AND THIS WAS THE NUMBER HE CALLED. IT'S NOT IN THE TELEPHONE BOOK.

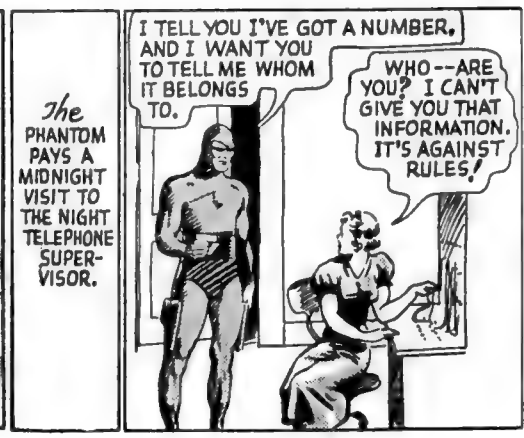
I KNOW--BECAUSE I'VE LOOKED FOR IT. YOU'LL --NEVER BE ABLE TO FIND HIM.
I'LL FIND HIM!
12-16

The PHANTOM GETS MR. X'S PHONE NUMBER FROM STELLA.
BUT OPERATOR -- IT'S IMPORTANT!
SORRY, SIR. WE'RE NOT ALLOWED TO GIVE OUT NAMES OR ADDRESSES. BESIDES, THE NUMBER YOU HAVE IS NOT LISTED.

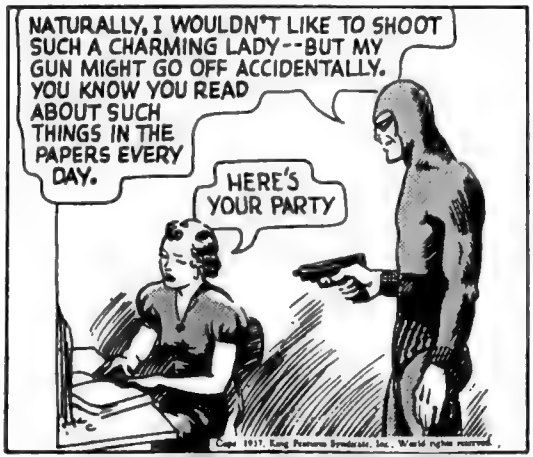
GOT WRONG NUMBER?
NO, I THINK IT'S THE RIGHT NUMBER, TOMMY, BUT IT'S NOT DOING ME MUCH GOOD YET. LET'S GO IN AND SEE DEVIL.

I ARE DEVIL'S DOCTOR, AIN'T I?
HMM--THAT TUTOR OF YOURS SEEMS TO BE LOAFING ON THE JOB. YES, YOU'RE THE DOCTOR. SEE THAT DEVIL STAYS IN BED. HE HAS TO TAKE IT EASY FOR A WHILE.

GUESS THEY'LL HAVE TO BLOW YOU UP IF THEY WANT TO KILL YOU, FELLA. I'VE GOT THE NUMBER OF THE MAN WHO CLOUTED YOU-- AND WE'LL SOON HAVE THE CLOUTER!
12-17

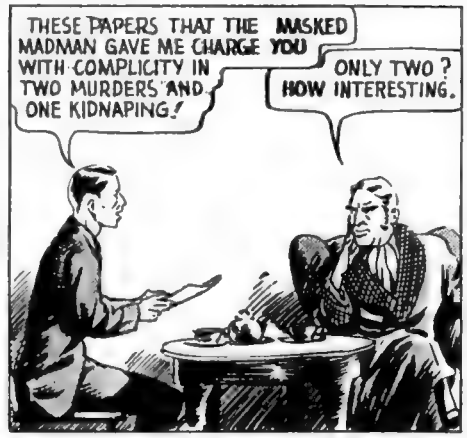

The PHANTOM PAYS A MIDNIGHT VISIT TO THE NIGHT TELEPHONE SUPER-VISOR.
I TELL YOU I'VE GOT A NUMBER, AND I WANT YOU TO TELL ME WHOM IT BELONGS TO.
WHO --ARE YOU? I CAN'T GIVE YOU THAT INFORMATION. IT'S AGAINST RULES!

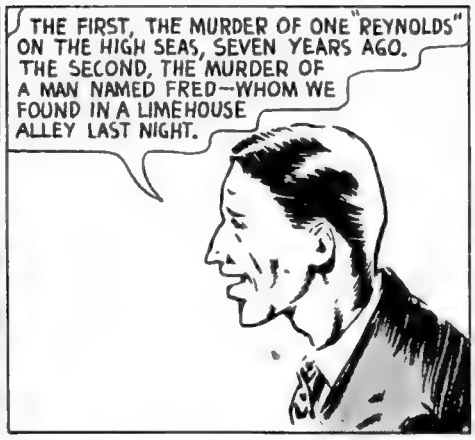
IT'S A PRIVATE NUMBER-- NOT LISTED. NOW-- YOU'D BETTER DO WHAT I ASK-- OR--
YOU WOULDN'T SHOOT ME---FOR A TELE-PHONE NUMBER! I'LL SCREAM! LET--LET ME SEE THE NUMBER.


NATURALLY, I WOULDN'T LIKE TO SHOOT SUCH A CHARMING LADY--BUT MY GUN MIGHT GO OFF ACCIDENTALLY. YOU KNOW YOU READ ABOUT SUCH THINGS IN THE PAPERS EVERY DAY.
HERE'S YOUR PARTY

AFTER A LONG RING-AROUND-THE ROSY WITH MEAT AXES AND TYPHOONS, I'M ON THE RIGHT TRACK AT LAST! SO THIS IS MR. X!
12-18
CONTINUED-

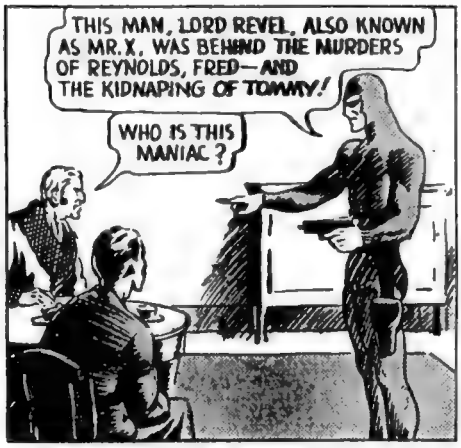
The PHANTOM HAS LEARNED THE IDENTITY OF "MR. X"
WHAT ARE YOU WRITING?
A STORY, TOMMY.
WHEN WILL YOU TELL ME THE STOWY?
SOME DAY--WHEN YOU'RE A BIG MAN, YOU'LL HEAR THE STORY. NOW IT'S BEDTIME FOR YOU, OLD-TIMER.
IN ANOTHER PART OF LONDON INSPECTOR FOGG OF SCOTLAND YARD PREPARES FOR BED.
AND LATER--
tomorrow--REVEL MANOR
12-30
DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE GOING OUT DRESSED LIKE THAT?
OF COURSE, PAPA. I'M GOING TO PLAY TENNIS.
Introducing LORD REVEL- of REVEL MANOR
I MAY BE OLD-FASHIONED, BUT I DON'T APPROVE OF YOU EXHIBITING YOURSELF LIKE THAT, ENID.
GOODBYE, YOU DARLING OLD FOGY. I CAN'T PLAY TENNIS IN A HOOP SKIRT, CAN I?
BEG PARDON, SIR. AN INSPECTOR FOGG OF SCOTLAND YARD TO SEE YOU, SIR.
SCOTLALD YARD? WHAT THE DEUCE DOES HE WANT HERE?
HE DIDN'T SAY, SIR.
HMM--WELL, SHOW HIM IN. I DON'T LIKE POLICEMEN CLUTTERING UP THE HOUSE, BUT I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO SEE THE FELLOW.
12-31
LORD REVEL RECEIVES A VISITOR ~ INSPECTOR FOGG OF SCOTLAND YARD.
PARDON THIS INTRUSION, YOUR LORDSHIP, BUT I HAD A MOST EXTRAORDINARY EXPERIENCE LAST NIGHT AND I MUST INVESTIGATE IN LINE OF DUTY.
GO ON.
WHAT---DOES THIS MEAN!
"LAST NIGHT, I WAS AWAKENED FROM A SOUND SLEEP TO FIND A QUEERLY COSTUMED, MASKED MAN LEANING OVER MY BED!"
AND IF THIS CASE ISN'T TAKEN CARE OF PROPERLY--I'LL HANDLE IT, MYSELF! GOODNIGHT!
"HE HANDED ME A ROLL OF PAPERS THREATENINGLY, AND JUMPED OUT THE WINDOW. THAT WAS THE LAST I SAW OF HIM!"
WELL? WHAT'S THIS CASE GOT TO DO WITH ME?
BEGGING YOUR PARDON, SIR--YOU ARE THE CASE! I MEAN, YOU'RE THE MAN IN THESE CONFOUNDED CHARGES! SILLY, ISN'T IT?
1-2-32

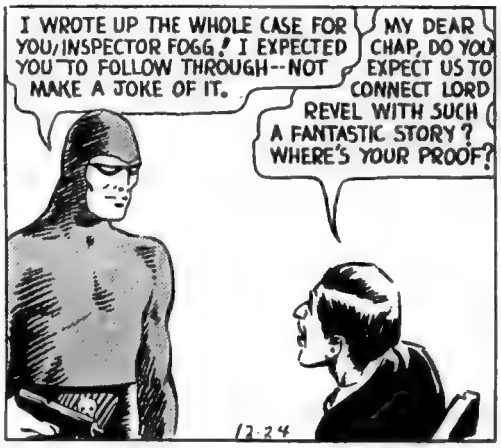

THESE PAPERS THAT THE MASKED MADMAN GAVE ME CHARGE YOU WITH COMPLICITY IN TWO MURDERS AND ONE KIDNAPING!
ONLY TWO? HOW INTERESTING.


THE FIRST, THE MURDER OF ONE "REYNOLDS" ON THE HIGH SEAS, SEVEN YEARS AGO. THE SECOND, THE MURDER OF A MAN NAMED FRED—WHOM WE FOUND IN A LIMEHOUSE ALLEY LAST NIGHT.

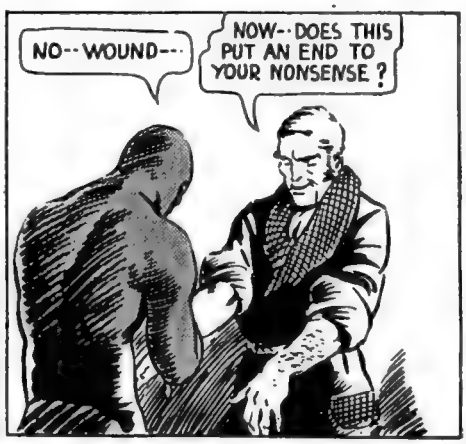
WELL--THIS IS MARVELOUS! DO I LOOK LIKE SUCH A DESPERADO? HAW HAW!
HAW, HAW!-YOUR LORDSHIP, I WAS AFRAID YOU'D BE ANGRY AT HEARING THIS NONSENSE! I HAD TO MAKE THIS CALL--DUTY, YOU KNOW. HAW, HAW.

JUST A MINUTE, BOYS. CAN I GET IN ON THIS TEA PARTY? YOU'LL HAVE TO PARDON MY SENSE OF HUMOR. I'M AFRAID I DON'T GET THE JOKE!
12-23
Tomorrow--PROOF


THIS MAN, LORD REVEL, ALSO KNOWN AS MR. X, WAS BEHIND THE MURDERS OF REYNOLDS, FRED—AND THE KIDNAPING OF TOMMY!
WHO IS THIS MANIAC?


I WROTE UP THE WHOLE CASE FOR YOU, INSPECTOR FOGG! I EXPECTED YOU TO FOLLOW THROUGH--NOT MAKE A JOKE OF IT.
MY DEAR CHAP, DO YOU EXPECT US TO CONNECT LORD REVEL WITH SUCH A FANTASTIC STORY? WHERE'S YOUR PROOF?
12-24

THE MAN WHO KILLED FRED WAS ATTACKED BY DEVIL, MY DOG. THAT MAN WILL HAVE A WOUND ON HIS WRIST, LORD REVEL!
I SUPPOSE YOU WANT TO SEE MY WRISTS?

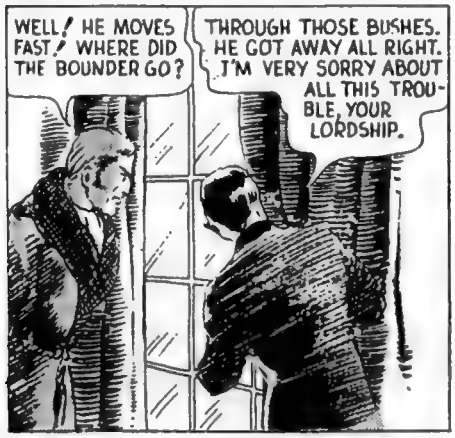

NO--WOUND---
NOW--DOES THIS PUT AN END TO YOUR NONSENSE?

DID YOU FORGET MY 'LECTRIC TRAIN, MR. CLAUS?
NOPE, TOMMY. I'VE GOT IT RIGHT HERE.

AND HERE'S A NICE NEW SHINY COLLAR FOR DEVIL.
WOOF--

DEVIL--STOP IT--!
WOOF--
12-25

ARE YOU--SANTA CLAUS?
NO--JUST PINCH-HITTING FOR HIM.
MERRY CHRISTMAS!


WELL! HE MOVES FAST! WHERE DID THE BOUNDER GO?
THROUGH THOSE BUSHES. HE GOT AWAY ALL RIGHT. I'M VERY SORRY ABOUT ALL THIS TROUBLE, YOUR LORDSHIP.

QUITE ALL RIGHT, INSPECTOR FOGG. YOU MEN HAVE TO DO YOUR DUTY.
THANK YOU, SIR. WE'LL ROUND UP THAT CRANK--THE PHANTOM--AND PUT HIM AWAY WHERE HE WON'T BOTHER YOU OR ANYBODY ELSE.

12-27

TAI? NOW LISTEN CAREFULLY. I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU-- YES-- I'LL DOUBLE THE USUAL PRICE--

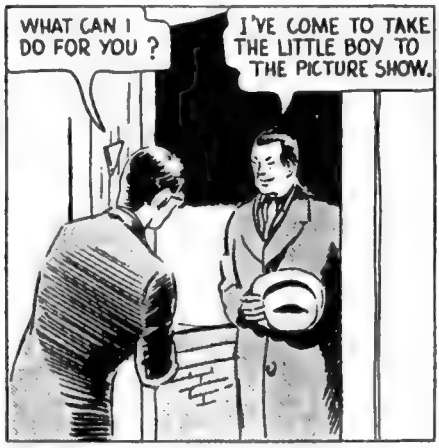
LITTLE TOMMY IS RECEIVING HIS ENGLISH TUTORING ...

H IS FOR--ER--ER HIPPOPOTAMUS. WHY HAS HE GOT SUCH A BIG MOUTH?
SO HE CAN EAT A LOT. GO ON, TOMMY. I IS FOR--

BUT WHY DOES HE EAT A LOT?
BECAUSE HE'S SO BIG. I IS FOR-

BUT WHY IS HE SO BIG?
BECAUSE-- THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR AND DON'T ASK ME WHY OR WHO BECAUSE I DON'T KNOW!
12 28

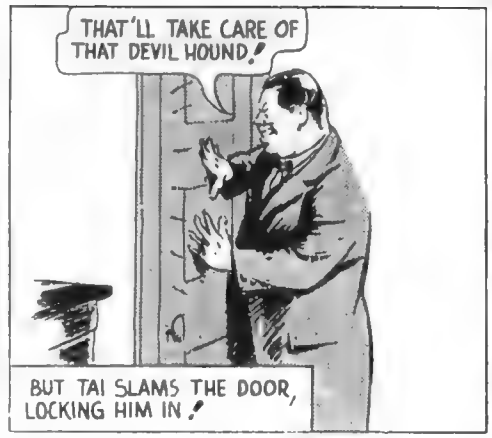
YES?
I'VE COME FOR THE LITTLE BOY.


WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
I'VE COME TO TAKE THE LITTLE BOY TO THE PICTURE SHOW.

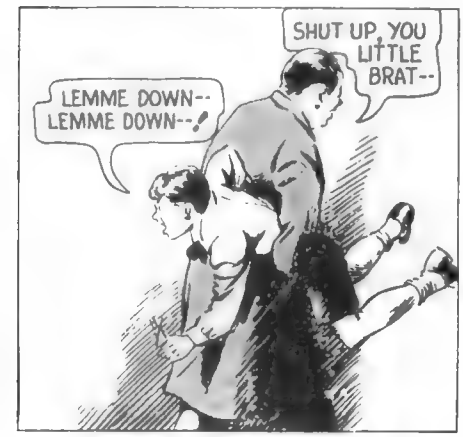
I'M SORRY, SIR, BUT I'VE HAD NO SUCH INSTRUCTIONS. TOMMY IS NOT SUPPOSED TO LEAVE.
OH, OF COURSE. HOW STUPID OF ME. I HAVE A NOTE FROM HIS--ER--GUARDIAN--WHICH WILL EXPLAIN.

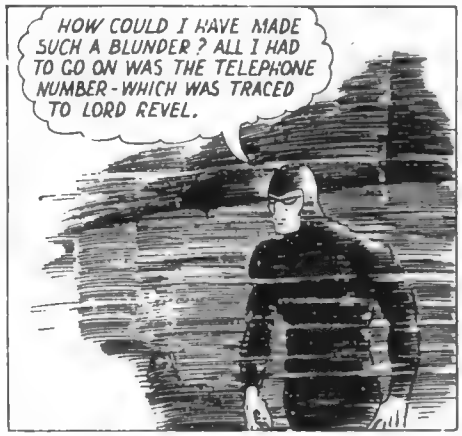
A NOTE? GOOD. YOU SEE, I HAVE STRICT ORDERS NOT TO LET HIM OUT OF THE HOUSE.
NATURALLY. NOW LET'S SEE-- WHAT DID I DO WITH THAT NOTE? OH--HERE IT---
12 29

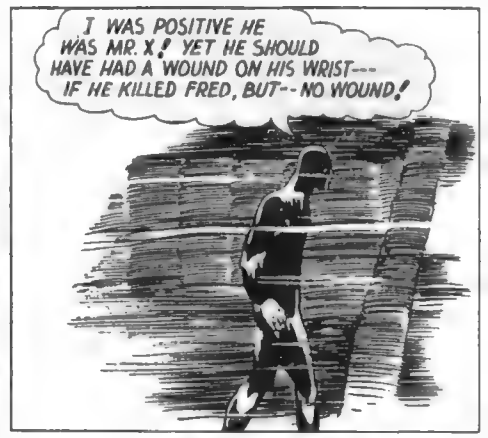
HEARING NOISE IN THE OTHER ROOM, DEVIL JUMPS OFF HIS COUCH TO INVESTIGATE ---


THAT'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT DEVIL HOUND!
BUT TAI SLAMS THE DOOR, LOCKING HIM IN!

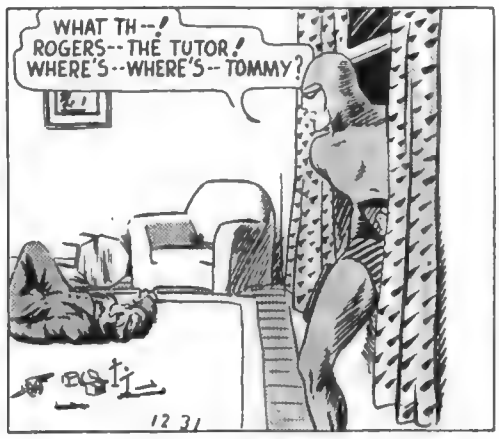
COME ON, KID!
NO--I WON'T-- LEGGO ME--
12.30


LEMME DOWN-- LEMME DOWN--!
SHUT UP, YOU LITTLE BRAT--


HOW COULD I HAVE MADE SUCH A BLUNDER? ALL I HAD TO GO ON WAS THE TELEPHONE NUMBER - WHICH WAS TRACED TO LORD REVEL.


I WAS POSITIVE HE WAS MR. X! YET HE SHOULD HAVE HAD A WOUND ON HIS WRIST--- IF HE KILLED FRED, BUT--NO WOUND!

IT MEANS I'M BACK WHERE I STARTED! I'LL HAVE TO FIND MR. X ALL OVER AGAIN! JUST BECAUSE OF A WRONG 'PHONE NUMBER, I'M IN AS MUCH OF A FOG AS LIMEHOUSE IS RIGHT NOW.


WHAT TH--! ROGERS--THE TUTOR! WHERE'S--WHERE'S--TOMMY?
12 31

ROGERS--WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE'S TOMMY? WHO LOCKED UP DEVIL?
I DON'T KNOW--WHO HE WAS--HE SAID HE HAD A NOTE FROM YOU--THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN-- EVERYTHING WENT BLACK---

I--I GUESS HE STRUCK ME. HE WAS A--SORT OF ORIENTAL-LOOKING FELLOW--
HE--TOOK-- TOMMY--!

--TOOK--TOMMY-- LITTLE TOMMY-- COME ON--DEVIL--

WHEW! HE'S GOT BLOOD IN HIS EYE! I WOULDN'T BE IN THAT OTHER FELLOWS BOOTS FOR A TON OF GOLD!
continued-

YES, I'VE GOT THE KID HERE--BUT I WON'T KEEP HIM. I DON'T WANT HIM FOUND HERE. WHAT DO I DO NOW, REVEL ?

DON'T USE MY NAME OVER THE 'PHONE! BRING HIM OUT HERE, TAI, AT ONCE!

AND AS THE PHANTOM HURRIES THROUGH THE LIMEHOUSE FOG TOWARDS TAI'S PLACE---

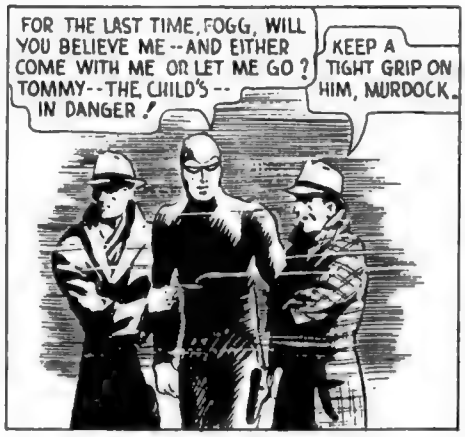
THAT'S THE MAN WE'RE LOOKING FOR, MURDOCK! THE MASKED MANIAC THAT THREATENED LORD REVEL! WE'LL NAB HIM!
RIGHT, INSPECTOR FOGG!
13

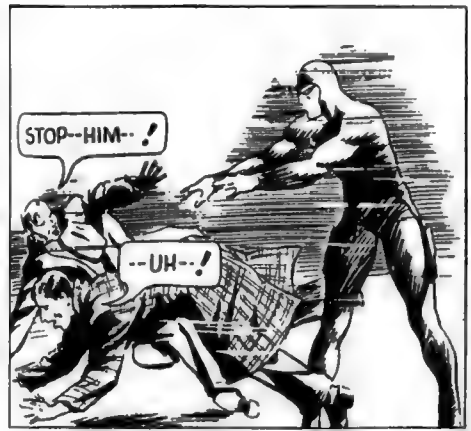
EASY THERE! NO TRICKS. WE'VE GOT YOU COVERED!
OH, IT'S YOU, FOGG

TOMMY--THE CHILD'S--BEEN KIDNAPED! THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE! HE MAY BE--
COME ALONG, YOU--AND NO MORE OF YOUR NONSENSE! WHAT FANTASTIC PLOT HAVE YOU GOT UP YOUR SLEEVE THIS TIME ?

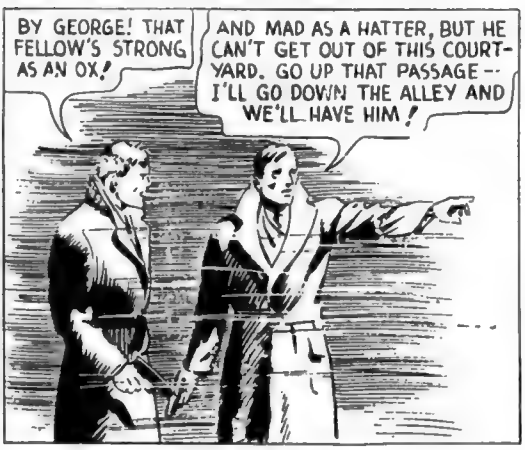
YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME! COME WITH ME! BUT THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE, I TELL YOU!
YES, YES, I UNDERSTAND. WHAT YOU NEED IS A GOOD, LONG REST.

YOU'RE COMING DOWN TO HEADQUARTERS TO BE IDENTIFIED--AND TO DO SOME EXPLAINING. WE DON'T ALLOW MASKED PROWLERS ON THE STREETS, YOU KNOW!
14


FOR THE LAST TIME, FOGG, WILL YOU BELIEVE ME--AND EITHER COME WITH ME OR LET ME GO ? TOMMY--THE CHILD'S--IN DANGER!
KEEP A TIGHT GRIP ON HIM, MURDOCK.

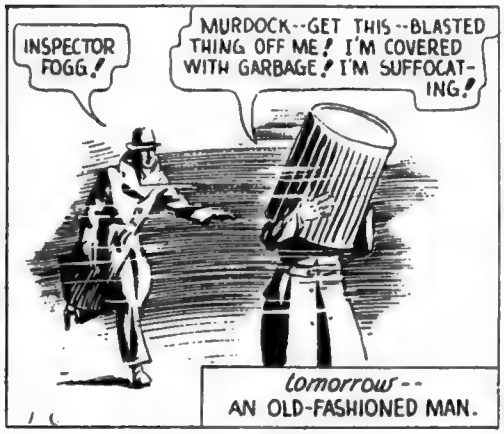

STOP--HIM--!
--UH--!

tomorrow--
"GARBAGE" INSPECTOR
16


BY GEORGE! THAT FELLOW'S STRONG AS AN OX!
AND MAD AS A HATTER, BUT HE CAN'T GET OUT OF THIS COURTYARD. GO UP THAT PASSAGE -- I'LL GO DOWN THE ALLEY AND WE'LL HAVE HIM!

HAVE A LITTLE GARBAGE, INSPECTOR!
AND AS FOGG CREEPS DOWN THE ALLEY---

WHAT IN-- OUCH!


INSPECTOR FOGG!
MURDOCK--GET THIS--BLASTED THING OFF ME! I'M COVERED WITH GARBAGE! I'M SUFFOCATING!
tomorrow -- AN OLD-FASHIONED MAN.

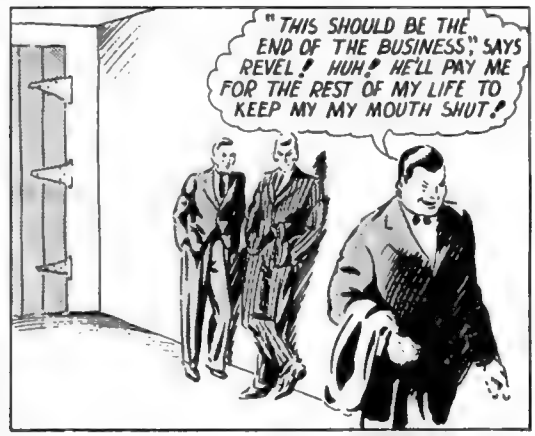
NOT ONE PEEP OUT OF YOU, KID-- NOT A SOUND, DO YOU HEAR ?
WE CAN LEAVE HIM IN THIS OLD GARDENER'S COTTAGE. IT'S NEVER USED ANYMORE. I'LL DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH-- HIM.

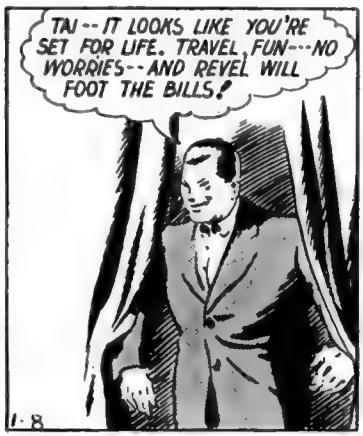
GOOD WORK, TAI. THIS SHOULD BE THE END OF THIS BUSINESS--I HOPE. HERE'S YOUR MONEY. COUNT IT IF YOU WANT.
DON'T WORRY, REVEL. I WILL.

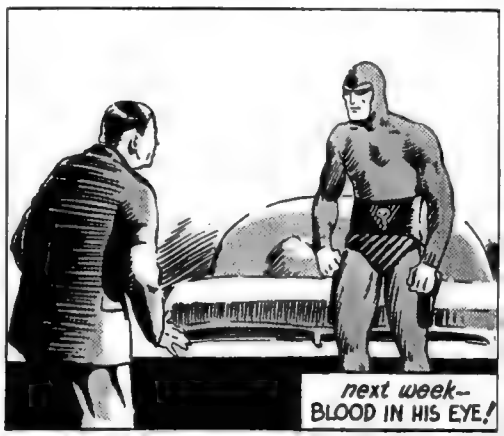
WELL--ENID! THIS IS A FINE HOUR TO BE GETTING IN! DO YOU REALIZE IT'S AFTER MIDNIGHT!
BUT, PAPA--

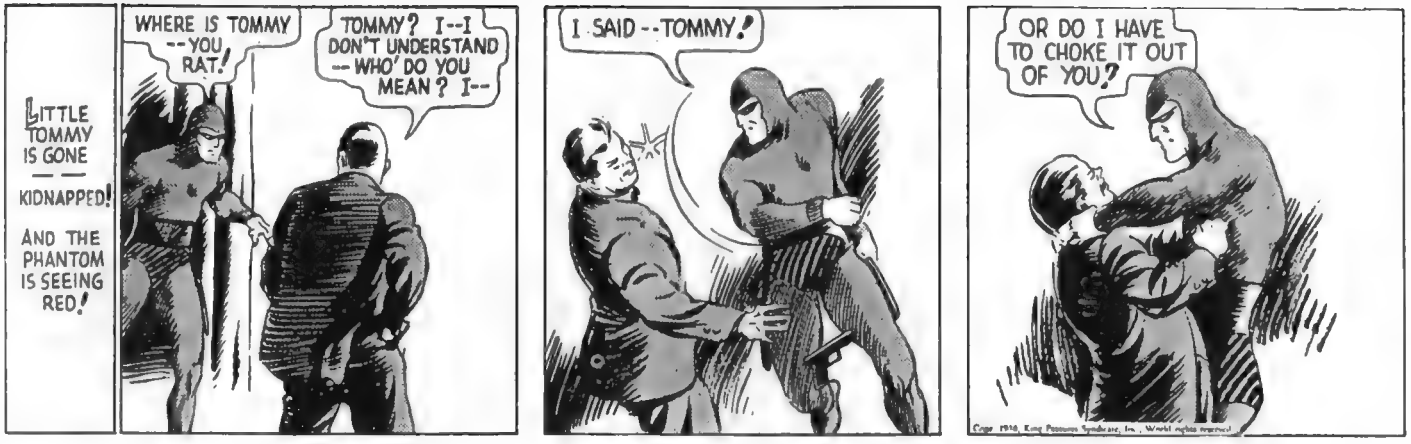
I MAY BE OLD-FASHIONED, BUT I WON'T HAVE A CHILD OF MINE RUNNING AROUND AT ALL HOURS OF THE NIGHT!
YES, PAPA!

WELL, THIS WAS A GOOD NIGHT'S WORK! FIVE THOUSAND JUST FOR DELIVERING THE KID TO REVEL!


"THIS SHOULD BE THE END OF THE BUSINESS," SAYS REVEL! HUH! HE'LL PAY ME FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE TO KEEP MY MY MOUTH SHUT!


TAI -- IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE SET FOR LIFE. TRAVEL, FUN---NO WORRIES--AND REVEL WILL FOOT THE BILLS!

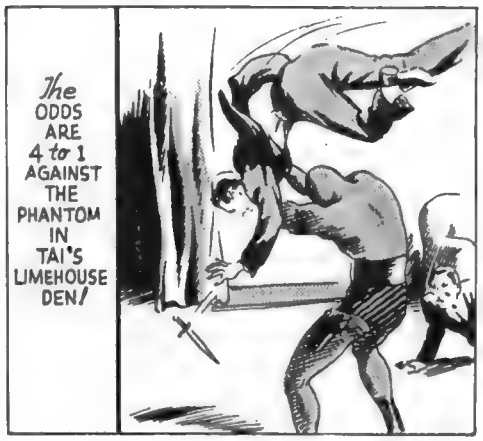

next week-- BLOOD IN HIS EYE!

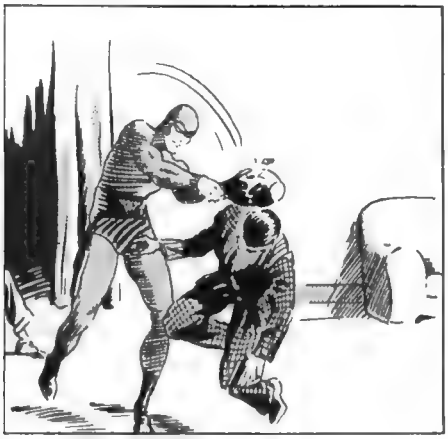

LITTLE TOMMY IS GONE — — KIDNAPPED! AND THE PHANTOM IS SEEING RED!
WHERE IS TOMMY --YOU RAT!
TOMMY? I--I DON'T UNDERSTAND --WHO' DO YOU MEAN? I--
I SAID--TOMMY!
OR DO I HAVE TO CHOKE IT OUT OF YOU?

AND TAI'S BODYGUARD, HEARING THE CONFLICT---
1-10

TOMMY IS GONE--KIDNAPPED! AND THE PHANTOM IS FIGHTING MAD!
IF YOU'VE HARMED THAT CHILD--EVEN SCRATCHED HIM--

1-11


The ODDS ARE 4 to 1 AGAINST THE PHANTOM IN TAI'S LIMEHOUSE DEN!



1-12

YOU'LL BRING TOMMY TO ME--UNHURT-- OR--BY--!
TORN AND WOUNDED AND IN A RAGING FURY, THE PHANTOM RETURNS FIRE WITH FIRE!

WHEW--WHAT--A DOG-FIGHT---!

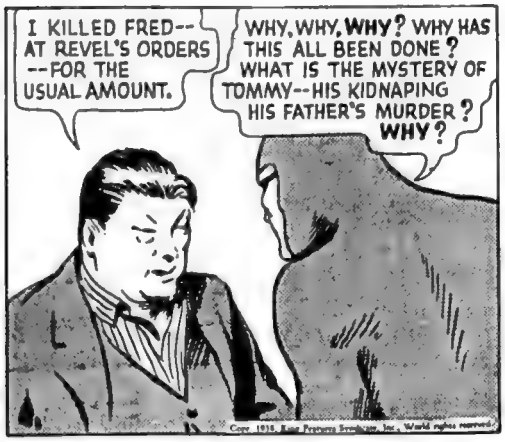
I SEE--NOW--WHY THE--PEOPLE OF THE--EAST--REGARD YOU WITH SUCH ADMIRATION--AND FEAR--. YOU--MISSED YOUR--PROFESSION. YOU--SHOULD HAVE BEEN --A ONE-MAN ARMY---

TELL ME--ONE THING--PLEASE--. HOW DID YOU KNOW---?
THIS TOY SOLDIER--BELONGS TO TOMMY. THAT MEANS--HE WAS HERE! AND NOW--WHAT'S THIS?

YOUR WRIST! WOUNDED! THAT MEANS--YOU KILLED FRED!
YOUR BRAIN--IS AS ACTIVE--AS YOUR MUSCLES. I--I AM OVERCOME--WITH ADMIRATION--.
1-13

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH TOMMY? TELL ME --OR I'LL FINISH YOU WITH MY BARE HANDS!
DON'T YOU--EVER--WEAR OUT? HUH--YOU KNOW WHERE HE IS---X! HIS LORDSHIP, REVEL--OF REVEL MANOR.

HOW ARE YOU IN ON THIS?
WE WERE ALL IN ON IT. FRED, REVEL AND I. FRED AND I DID THE NASTY WORK--ALWAYS! REVEL JUST SAT BACK AND GAVE ORDERS.


I KILLED FRED--AT REVEL'S ORDERS --FOR THE USUAL AMOUNT.
WHY, WHY, WHY? WHY HAS THIS ALL BEEN DONE? WHAT IS THE MYSTERY OF TOMMY--HIS KIDNAPING HIS FATHER'S MURDER? WHY?

YOU ARE SO--CLEVER. I WILL LET YOU--FIND THAT OUT---FOR YOURSELF--.
1-14

WE MUST FIND THAT--MAN! NEVER HAVE I BEEN SO HUMILIATED--HAVING A GARBAGE CAN DROPPED ON MY HEAD!
IT COULD HAVE HAPPENED TO ANYONE. FOGG.

GOOD--GRACIOUS--!
IT'S HIM!

TAKE THIS MAN! THE CHARGES AGAINST HIM ARE KIDNAPPING AND MURDER!
1-15

NOW IS THAT ENOUGH FOR YOU, FOGG--OR DO I HAVE TO DRAW YOU A PICTURE!
NEXT WEEK--CHILD ALONE

The PHANTOM BRINGS TAI TO INSPECTOR FOGG.
1-17

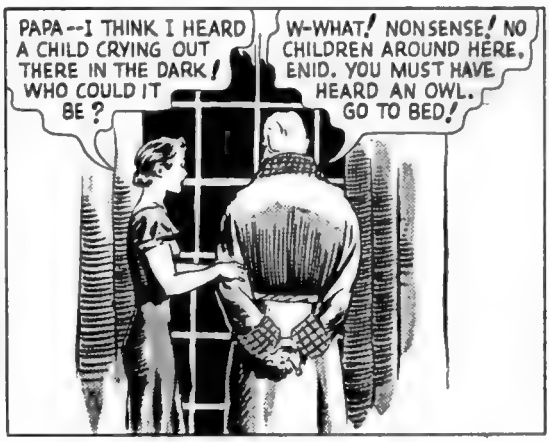
BUT--WHO IS THIS--CHAP?
TAI! AND THERE'S A WHOLE ROOMFUL OF MEN AT HIS PLACE.GET THEM TO A PRISON HOSPITAL AT ONCE! THEY NEED IT!

I COULD HAVE SEWED UP THIS WHOLE AFFAIR WITHOUT TROUBLE IF YOU HADN'T BUTTED IN! NOW--I'M GOING AFTER THE ACE IN THIS DECK---

--AND IF ANYTHING'S HAPPENED TO TOMMY, I'LL PULL DOWN THE WALLS OF SCOTLAND YARD AND BURY YOU UNDER THE BRICKS!

MY--GOODNESS. DO YOU SUPPOSE HE WAS ANGRY, MURDOCH?
I--I HAVE A FEELING HE WAS, INSPECTOR FOGG.
tomorrow—THE ACE

AT REVEL MANOR---


PAPA--I THINK I HEARD A CHILD CRYING OUT THERE IN THE DARK! WHO COULD IT BE?
W-WHAT! NONSENSE! NO CHILDREN AROUND HERE, ENID. YOU MUST HAVE HEARD AN OWL. GO TO BED!

BUT, PAPA, I KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN AN OWL AND A CHILD--I'M CERTAIN--
YOU HEARD NOTHING, YOU LITTLE FOOL! IT'S LATE! GO TO BED!
1-18

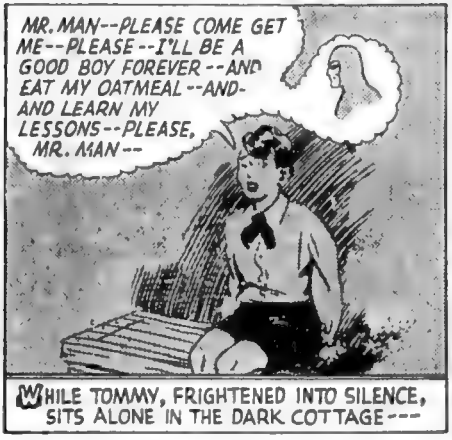
HE--NEVER SHOUTED AT ME LIKE THAT BEFORE--WHAT CAN BE THE MATTER--?

THAT CHILD--MUST BE DONE AWAY WITH--BUT HOW? IT'D BE ONLY A MATTER OF HOURS BEFORE ONE OF THE SERVANTS--OR SOMEONE--FOUND HIM IN THE GARDENER'S COTTAGE.

OF COURSE! I'LL CALL TAI! HE'S ALWAYS WILLING TO DO LITTLE JOBS---FOR A PRICE! er--HELLO--WHO IS THIS? --TAI---

INSPECTOR MURDOCH SPEAKING. WHO'S CALLING?

INSPECTOR MURDOCH---! THEY'VE GOT TAI! THAT MEANS--I'VE GOT TO DESTROY THE PROOF---OF THE KIDNAPPING---BEFORE HE TALKS---
1-19
tomorrow—INTO THE NIGHT



WHILE TOMMY, FRIGHTENED INTO SILENCE, SITS ALONE IN THE DARK COTTAGE---

IN THE DARK COTTAGE, TOMMY STARES FEARFULLY AS THE DOOR IS SLOWLY OPENED—

Continued—

YOU--DON'T TALK LIKE A THIEF. ARE YOU A FRIEND--OF MY FATHER?
WE'VE--MET. I HOPE I HAVEN'T FRIGHTENED YOU.

NOT--AT ALL. IS--THIS COSTUME--A JOKE?
SORRY--MY DRESS-SUIT HASN'T RETURNED FROM THE LAUNDRY. WHERE IS THE CHILD?

WHAT CHILD? WHY--YOU'RE WOUNDED--!
A FEW SCRATCHES. WHERE IS--TOMMY?
1-24

DON'T YOU TRY TO HURT ME--OR I'LL KILL YOU DEAD--AND DEVIL WILL BITE YOUR HEAD OFF--AND-AND MR. MAN WILL SHOOT YOU!

THERE'S NO CHILD HERE AT REVEL MANOR. STRANGE, THOUGH--I THOUGHT I HEARD A CHILD CRYING OUT NEAR THE OLD GARDENER'S COTTAGE. BUT PAPA SAID---
GARDENER'S COTTAGE! WHERE--?

I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M TELLING YOU ALL THIS---BUT THINGS HAVE BEEN SO STRANGE HERE LATELY--AND--I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE COTTAGE.
NO--JUST SHOW ME. YOU STAY HERE.

THAT'S IT--AMONG THOSE TREES. NOW THAT I RECALL, PAPA WALKED THAT WAY, BUT--
IF ONLY I'M NOT TOO LATE ----!

TOO LATE? WHO IS HE? AM I DREAMING ALL THIS?
1-25
—tomorrow— GARDENER'S COTTAGE

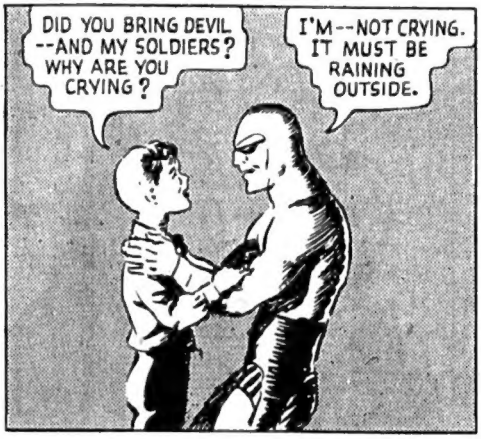
COME HERE--TOMMY. DON'T BE AFRAID--
I'M NOT--EITHER AFRAID--

I THOUGHT I COULD --BUT I CAN'T---

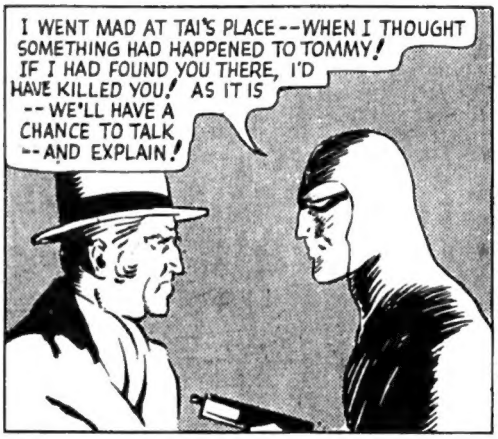
YOU'RE--A SPUNKY LAD, A REYNOLDS --THROUGH AND THROUGH. WHAT HAPPENS NOW--I DON'T KNOW---

I'LL TELL YOU, LORD REVEL--ALIAS MR. X! YOU'VE COME TO THE END OF YOUR ROPE--AND IT'S GOING TO HANG YOU!
1-26
TOMORROW--REUNION

TOMMY!
MR. MAN--MR. MAN--


DID YOU BRING DEVIL--AND MY SOLDIERS? WHY ARE YOU CRYING?
I'M--NOT CRYING. IT MUST BE RAINING OUTSIDE.

I WOULDN'T REACH FOR THAT GUN, REVEL! ON SECOND THOUGHT--THROW IT ON THE FLOOR.
1-27


I WENT MAD AT TAI'S PLACE--WHEN I THOUGHT SOMETHING HAD HAPPENED TO TOMMY! IF I HAD FOUND YOU THERE, I'D HAVE KILLED YOU! AS IT IS--WE'LL HAVE A CHANCE TO TALK--AND EXPLAIN!

HERE YOU ARE! TAI REFUSED TO TALK AT HEADQUARTERS, LORD REVEL--BUT THIS MAN'S STORY APPEARS TO HAVE SOME BASIS--SO I'LL HAVE TO--
1-28

PAPA--WHAT HAS HAPPENED? WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO?

PLEASE--DEAR--GO BACK TO THE HOUSE---
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BUT--BUT--WHAT--?
AND I THINK YOU'D BETTER TAKE TOMMY WITH YOU. I'VE AN IDEA HE'LL BE ABLE TO MASSACRE A GLASS OF MILK AND SOME EGGS.

I'VE DONE MANY BAD THINGS IN MY LIFE--BUT AT LAST--WHEN I HAD THE CHILD IN MY HANDS--I COULDN'T TOUCH HIM.
YOU'RE COMING TO HEADQUARTERS WITH ME, REVEL.

THAT CAN WAIT, INSPECTOR FOGG.
YOU MUST BELIEVE ME--WHEN I HEARD THE CHILD WAS BEING RAISED--HEALTHY AND STRONG--I WAS GLAD--EVEN IF IT WAS IN A NATIVE VILLAGE--

BUT ALL THINGS COME TO AN END--I SUPPOSE.
NOW, REVEL--START FROM THE BEGINNING. TELL US THE WHOLE STORY. AND FOGG--YOU'D BETTER WRITE DOWN WHAT HE SAYS--IF YOU CAN WRITE.
1-29
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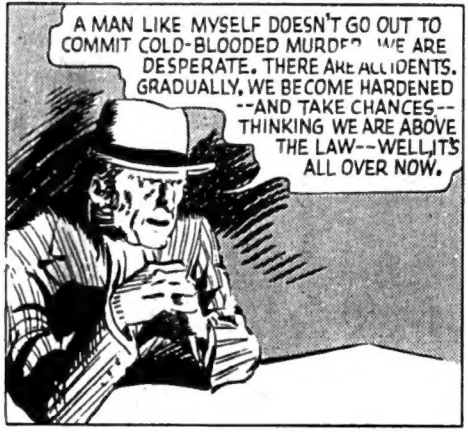
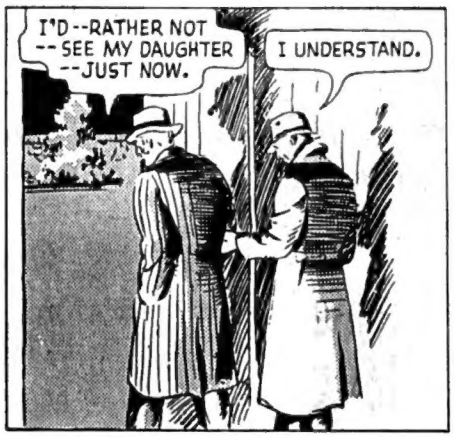
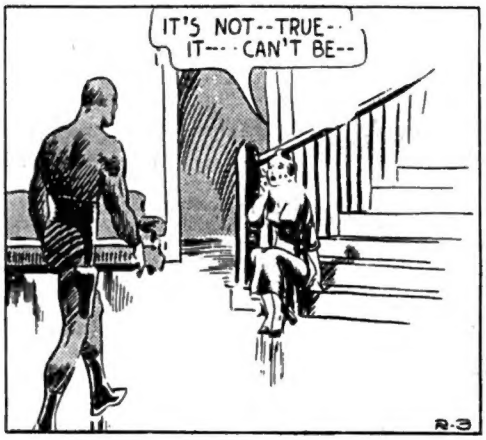
NEXT WEEK!
The MYSTERY OF TOMMY EXPLAINED!

The CONFESSION of LORD REVEL, alias MR. X!
I'LL START OFF BY SAYING THAT TOMMY IS MY NEPHEW.
TOMMY-- YOUR NEPHEW!
YOU'D BETTER NOT WELSH ON US! YOU'LL PAY US EVERY CENT YOU OWE US!
GIVE ME TIME, TAI! I HAVEN'T THE MONEY NOW--BUT I WILL HAVE--IN A MONTH---
"TOMMY'S FATHER WAS MY YOUNGER BROTHER. EIGHT YEARS AGO, I OWED HEAVY GAMBLING DEBTS TO TWO MEN --FRED AND TAI!"
MY UNCLE HAD DIED AT THAT TIME AND I EXPECTED TO INHERIT THE REVEL FORTUNE, ESTATE AND TITLE.
AND THEN ---?
1-31
YOU'VE HEARD THE TERMS AND CONDITIONS OF YOUR LATE UNCLE'S WILL.
NO! NO!
"INSTEAD, MY YOUNGER BROTHER -- TOMMY'S FATHER--WAS NAMED HEIR! I WAS DESPERATE, FRIGHTENED, FRANTIC!"
LORD REVEL'S CONFESSION
R-1
MY BROTHER, TOMMY'S FATHER, WAS IN INDIA, AS YOU KNOW. THE CONDITION OF THE WILL WAS THAT HE WAS TO RETURN TO ENGLAND IN SIX MONTHS -- OR ELSE FORFEIT THE INHERITANCE TO ME.
WHAT DO YOU THINK I AM? JAMES IS MY BROTHER!
IT'S THE ONLY WAY! YOU'VE GOT TO AGREE!
"REMEMBER, I OWED TAI AND FRED GAMBLING DEBTS! THEY HAD DEPENDED ON MY GETTING THE INHERITANCE! WHEN I DIDN'T--THEY FORCED ME INTO A PLAN!"
I DIDN'T NEED MUCH FORCING, REALLY. THE IDEA WAS TO KEEP MY BROTHER FROM ENGLAND FOR SIX MONTHS--AND KIDNAP HIS SON, TOMMY, AS A HOLD OVER HIM FOR THAT TIME.
"BUT THE PLAN WENT WRONG WHEN MY BROTHER REFUSED TO BE SCARED OFF--FRED LOST HIS HEAD--AND KILLED HIM--AS YOU KNOW!"
YOU TRIED TO PREVENT YOUR BROTHER FROM COMING TO ENGLAND TO INHERIT THE TITLE--AND FRED KILLED HIM?
YES. OFFICIALLY, HE WAS LOST AT SEA--NO ONE SAW THE MURDER--AND I INHERITED THE TITLE, ESTATES AND FORTUNE OF LORD REVEL.
"THE OTHER PROBLEM WAS TO KEEP TOMMY, MY BROTHER'S SON, FROM ENGLAND. WE DECIDED TO LEAVE HIM IN THE JUNGLE TO BE RAISED AS A NATIVE."
SO THAT'S THE STORY! THEN THE REVEL'S ESTATE AND TITLE REALLY BELONG TO TOMMY!
R-R
MY--FATHER--DID THAT --NO--NO---
OUTSIDE THE COTTAGE, ENID, REVEL'S DAUGHTER --HAS HEARD THE CONFESSION---


A MAN LIKE MYSELF DOESN'T GO OUT TO COMMIT COLD-BLOODED MURDER. WE ARE DESPERATE. THERE ARE ACCIDENTS. GRADUALLY, WE BECOME HARDENED --AND TAKE CHANCES-- THINKING WE ARE ABOVE THE LAW--WELL, IT'S ALL OVER NOW.

FRED AND TAI HAVE ALREADY PAID WITH THEIR LIVES. I SUPPOSE THERE'S NO CHANCE FOR ME.
I'M AFRAID NOT.


I'D--RATHER NOT --SEE MY DAUGHTER --JUST NOW.
I UNDERSTAND.


IT'S NOT--TRUE-- IT--- CAN'T BE--
R-3

YOU'RE HOLDING UP FINE, ENID. TOMMY'S ESTATES ARE GOING INTO TRUST UNTIL HE'S OF AGE. YOU WILL BE APPOINTED HIS GUARDIAN.
ME?

IT'LL GIVE YOU AN INTEREST IN LIFE--SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT AND OCCUPY YOUR MIND--
PERHAPS I CAN MAKE UP--FOR WHAT'S BEEN DONE--TO-- TOMMY---

WELL, OLDTIMER-- LOOKS LIKE IT'S GOODBYE.
GOO'BYE ?
R-4
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WHERE IS-- WHERE ARE-- WE GOING?
YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A FINE HOME, TOMMY.-- WHERE YOU BELONG--- HERE. I'M THE ONE --THAT'S GOING-
tomorrow-AU REVOIR

TOMMY, YOU'VE GOT A NICE BIG COUSIN, SISTER AND MOTHER ALL WRAPPED UP IN ONE. YOU TAKE CARE OF HER, BECAUSE YOU'RE A BIG FELLOW NOW.
I' TAKE GOOD CARE OF HER! I'M A BIG MAN NOW, AREN'T I ?

THE BIGGEST EVER. GOODBYE--KID---
R-5

WILL HE COME BACK SOON? CAN I HAVE SOME ICE CREAM?
YOU CAN--CAN HAVE ANYTHING YOUR LITTLE HEART DESIRES.

GOODBYE --TOMMY---